Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. VII—NO. 52. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1880. WHOLE NO. 417.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

NEW YORK DIVISION.

[redacted]

Trains to and from Bristol Station

For West Philadelphia.

3:15, 6:30, 7:30, 10:15, 10:33 A. M., 1:11, 3:02, 4:19, 5:30, 6:40, 6:59, 9:20, 10:57, 12:05 P. M.

For Kensington.

6:50, 7:36, 9:21, 9:21 A. M., 12:35, 3:50, 5:51, 7:16 P. M.

For New York.

12:54, 7:37, 9:12, 11:43 A. M., 2:39, 6:19, 8:09 P. M.

For Trenton.

7:37, 9:30, 9:13, 11:00, 11:43 A. M., 12:47, 2:39, 3:00, 4:46, 5:28, 6:19, 6:19, 6:58, 8:09, 9:03 P. M.

From Trenton.

6:30, 7:15, 8:00, 9:00, 10:14, 12:01 A. M., 12:55, 2:45, 3:30, 5:30, 6.42, 6:55, 9.00 P. M.

From Kensington.

7:00, 7:45, 8:35, 10:15 A. M., 2:15, 4:10, 4:45, 5:30, 6:15, 8:30 P. M.

From West Philadelphia.

12:01 Night, 5:20, 6:30, 7:00, 8:30, 11:00 A. M., 12:01 Noon, 1:00, 2:00, 4:10, 4:50 5:30, 7:30, 8:30 P. M.

From New York.

7:25, 8:15, 10:55 A. M., 12:55, 3:55, 4:55, 6:55, 8:25, 9:55, 11:55 P. M.

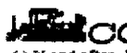
For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.

F. THOMSON, Gen. Manager. L. P. FARMER, Gen. Pass. Agent

F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division.

Trips Resumed.

THE STEAMBOAT



COLUMBIA,

ON and after Monday, May 10th, the Steamboat Columbia, will leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7.15 A. M., and 4 P. M., touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2.00 and 6 P. M. Fare, 25c. each way. Excursion, 40c.

Sunday—Leave Bristol at 8:15 A. M., and 4 P. M., and Philadelphia at 2 and 6 P. M.

THE STEAMBOAT

TWILIGHT

leaves Chestnut Street Wharf at 7 A. M., and 2 P. M. for Beverly, Burlington, Bristol and Florence, touching at Riverton, House of Correction, Torresdale, Delanco and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Florence at 10 A. M. and Bristol at half-past 10. On the 3 o'clock trip only as far as Bristol, leaving there at 5 P. M.

Fare, 25c. Excursion, 40c. Usual low rate on freight.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For Rent.

SEVERAL small stone houses on Lafayette Street, and one ten-room house on Dorrance Street. JOSHUA PEIRCE

For Sale.

HOUSES of every size and description. Term of payment very liberal. JOSHUA PEIRCE.

HOME & DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, BRISTOL, PA.

MISS MERRIAM

Will reopen her school September 8th, 1880. For circulars address until September 1st, MISS A. MERRIAM, Westborough, Mass.

DORRANCE ST. MEAT MARKET.

THEODORE CORNELL

Keeps constantly on hand a full supply of MEAT OF ALL KINDS,

at reasonable prices. He respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the people of Bristol and vicinity.

NOTICE.

Persons having business to transact with

FRANK P. ADAMS,

General Insurance Agent,

will please call at the Office of B. F. GILKESON, Esq., between the hours of 9 A. M. and 3 P. M. At other times, at his own Office, opposite the Cottage Hotel.

JAMES LYNDALL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

Foot of Pond Street, Bristol, Pa.

KALSOMINING AND FRESCOING

A Speciality.

Estimates furnished and orders promptly attended to.

FOR RENT.

The STORE ROOM and PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY now occupied by J. H. Bostwick, is for rent any day after the date of this advertisement. Call at the store, corner Mill and Pond Street, for further instruction. It is the finest room in Bristol, and the Photograph Gallery has no competition in the place.

J. H. BOSTWICK.

Bristol, May 25th, 1880.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned will offer at Private Sale the Dwelling belonging to the Estate of Lewis Holt, deceased, situate on Dorrance Street, between Pond Street and the Railroad. This property is in a very desirable location, contains 8 rooms, has water and gas, and is in good repair. For Particulars, enquire of

CHARLES W. PEIRCE, Executor.

EDWARD BUSCH,

(Graduate of the Leipsic Conservatory,)

TEACHER OF MUSIC,

Especially VIOLIN, FLUTE, and PIANO, also other Instruments and Harmony.

Lessons given at pupils' residences, and upon reasonable terms. PIANOS carefully tuned.

Address: EDWARD BUSCH, Care of Mr. H. U. HOWES, Bristol, Pa.

W. GRACE,

GENERAL HOUSE PAINTER,

Paper Hanger,

Graining, &c.

Estimates furnished. Town and country work solicited.

NO. 112 CEDAR STREET, Above Episcopal Church, Bristol, Pa.

MITCHELL & KIRKMAN,

MARBLE

and

Brown Stone

CUTTERS,

Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES & STONE CUTTING, in all its branches.

CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c., &c.

Seven Per Cent. Investment at Par.

FOR SALE. STOCK IN THE BRISTOL IMPROVEMENT COMPANY. Pays quarterly dividends at the rate of Seven per cent. per annum, with almost absolute security. The investment is entirely in real estate of the most substantial character, and at the present low cost of building, the value of which every stockholder is capable to judge.

It is not possible to find any other investment yielding so large a return at so little risk.

JOSHUA PEIRCE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANAMAKER & BROWN

HOW TO GET Clothing under Price.

If we could sell a little more of this and a little less of that, we could make things come out even—the last man that came in would carry off the last suit; but we can't. Out of every stock there are a great many sizes left when some are gone. The best we can do with these incomplete assortments is to mark them low enough to set a great many people looking among them for bargains.

This we do every day at this time of year; and just now we have enough of such to stock a little store.

Besides, odd parts of suits get left—coats, vests and trousers. We have a room in which there is nothing else. There is in that room cheaper clothing than you have any notion of. We call it the Bargain-Room.

These marked-down suits and garments are of all sorts; they may be among the best in the store.

We force a continual clearance of such articles as would only embarrass us; and keep our stocks always fresh and full.

Wanamaker & Brown, Oak Hall, Sixth and Market, Philadelphia.

INSURANCE.

We can give you Insurance in good reliable home mutual companies at a comparatively low cost. The HOME COMPANIES should be supported Take your choice. We are agents for

MUTUAL COMPANIES.

COMMERCIAL of Bristol,
FARMERS' MUTUAL, Hulmeville,
ALLEN MUTUAL, Allentown.

STOCK COMPANIES.

NORTH AMERICA,.....Philadelphia.
PENNSYLVANIA,.....Philadelphia
ROYAL,.....Liverpool

Besides many others.

Household goods and Farmers' crops insured at special rates—on either all cash or mutual plan.

E. G. HARRISON & SON,

44 MILL STREET, BRISTOL.

A. L. PACKER,

DEALER IN

Coal, Wood, Flour

FEED and GRAIN.

COAL.

From the Harleigh and Lattimore Mines,

CAREFULLY PICKED AND SCREENED.

Sold at the lowest market prices.

FLOUR.

W. & E. Thomas, Best Flour, per 100,		$3 0
Good Family,	"	3 00
		Per bbl.
Stanton's New Process (Patent),	-	$9 50
Belle of Venice—St. Louis,	- -	7 50
Pride of Canton—Ohio,	- -	7 00
Belle of Minnesota,	- - -	7 00
New Providence—Ohio,	- - -	6 50

WOOD.

OAK—Cut and Split, ready for use, $2.25 per cart load.

PINE—Cut and Split, ready for use, of best quality, $2 25 per cart load.

All the above goods are warranted to give entire satisfaction. If not as represented will be sent for and taken back without charge.

The attention of the citizens of Bristol and vicinity is called to my very large stock now on hand of the above named articles, and persons will find it to their advantage to examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, a continuance of the same is respectfully solicited.

A. L. PACKER,

Mill Street, Opposite Old Post Office,

136 BRISTOL, PA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A NEW DEPARTURE!

BEST PLOW IN THE WORLD!

THE SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW CO. of Syracuse, N. Y.

Are now putting on the market a Plow that is as much superior to any Plow heretofore made as the Plows of the past few years have been superior to those made half a century ago.

It combines all the excellencies of any Plow in use.

It obviates all the objections made to any other Plow.

In addition it embraces several new features of the greatest value, for which we have obtained exclusive Patents.

Its Beam, Clevis, Jointer Standard and Wheel Standard will be STEEL, and its mold board will be a composition of Steel and Iron chilled under a process for which we have also obtained an exclusive Patent. It will be called

THE SYRACUSE CHILLED STEEL PLOW

Its weight will be eighteen pounds less than our present styles.

A first-class Steel Plow, made in the ordinary way, full rigged, retails for twenty-two dollars. Inferior Steel Plows retail from sixteen to nineteen dollars.

The price of our new Plow will be but **Seventeen Dollars**, and it will be the cheapest Agricultural Implement ever sold.

Its mold board will outwear three of the very best kinds of the ordinary steel mold boards.

It will scour in soils where all steel plows and all other plows have hitherto proved a failure.

With this Plow will be introduced a corrugated Plow Point and Jointer Point, on which we have also obtained a Patent, and which is also a great improvement, both as regards strength and wear.

The Jointer can be shifted so as to take more or less land, and also more or less pitch, and it can always be kept on a line with the Plow.

The wheel will run under the beam or one side of it as desired, and always kept in line.

The beam is adjustable for Spring or Fall Plowing, and also for two or three horses.

The handles can be adjusted to accommodate a man or boy, on the same Plow.

It is a perfect Plow.

Wooden beams are going out of use because they shrink, swell and warp, and never run two seasons alike.

Iron beams are too heavy.

Malleable beams become demoralized and bend, which is much worse than to break.

A Steel beam is the necessity of the day. It is three times as strong and very much lighter than any other style.

When we say a Mold board is chilled, the farmers know it is so.

We do not palm off on them a composition of various metals and call it chilled metal.

We want agents for this new Plow in every town in this State.

We can give but a very small discount to them, but we will pay the Railroad Freight.

We propose to place this Plow in the hands of Farmers as near the cost of manufacture as possible.

It will be the *best* Agricultural Implement ever sold.

It shall also be the *cheapest*.

Persons therefore who are not willing to act as agents on the principle that "a nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling," need not apply for an agency.

No Plows on commission. All sales absolute.

☞ This is the only Steel Chilled Plow in the World.

Steel costs several times more than Iron.

But this Plow, full rigged, by giving small discounts, can be sold for Seventeen Dollars. Compare this price with that of any Iron Plow ever made.

It is cheaper than any other Plow now made would be at five dollars and a half.

Where there are no agents we will, on receipt of Seventeen Dollars, send a Plow to any Railroad station in the State and pay the freight. Address,

SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW CO. Syracuse, N. Y.

Or

STRICTLY PURE

PARIS GREEN.

FULL STOCK OF

PURE DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

PAINTS,

OILS, etc.,

AT

H. G. PETER'S DRUG STORE,

No. 63 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.

THE BUBBLE BURST!

THE BOOM OVER!!

Great Downfall in Prices!!!

New Wholesale and Retail price list of Muslins:

Fruit of the Loom, 9 cts.	Bleached.
Forrestdale, 10 cts.	
Dwight, 9½ cts.	
Harris, 7½ cts.	
Forrest, 8 cts.	
¾ Width, 6 cts.	
Dwight, 9 cts.	Unbleached.
Nashua R. 8 cts.	
Vaconia B. 7½ cts.	
Oella, 7 cts.	
Blank, 6 cts.	

Best calico 5, 6 and 7 cents; Towelling 5 cents; Prices of the above Muslins are by the piece only; smaller quantities ½ cent more.

WOOD'S CASH STORE, BRISTOL.

Money collected. Property rented.

A. WEIR GILKESON,

Attorney-at-Law,

Bristol, Pa.

Pensions obtained. Office with B. F. GILKESON.

Estate Notices.

ESTATE of John C. Burton, of Bristol Township, Bucks County, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment; and persons having claims against the same, will present them in proper form for settlement, without delay, to

JOSHUA BURTON, JOSEPH BURTON, } Administrators.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

Better than grandeur, better than gold,
Than rank and titles a thousand fold
Is a healthy body and a mind at ease,
And simple pleasures that always please;
A heart that can feel another's woe,
And share its joys with a genial glow,
With sympathies large enough to embrace
All men as brothers, is better than gold.

Better than gold is a conscience clear,
Though toiling for bread in an humble sphere,
Doubly blest with content and health,
Untried by the lust of the cares of wealth;
Lowly living and lofty thought
Adorn and ennoble a poor man's cot;
For mind and morals, in Nature's plan,
Are the genuine tests of a gentleman.

Better than gold is the sweet repose
Of the sons of toil when their labors close;
Better than gold is the poor man's sleep,
And the balm that drops on his slumber deep;
Bring sleepy draughts to the downy bed
Where luxury pillows its aching head,
But he his simple opiate deems
A shorter route to the land of dreams.

Better than gold is the thinking mind
That in the realm of books can find
A treasure surpassing Australian ore,
And live with the great and good of yore;
The sage's lore and the poet's lay,
The glories of empire pass away;
The world's great dream will thus unfold,
And yield a pleasure better than gold.

Better than gold is a peaceful home,
When all the fireside characters come,
The shrine of love, the heaven of life,
Hallowed by mother or sister or wife;
However humble the home may be,
Or tried with sorrow by Nature's decree,
The blessings that never were bought nor sold,
And centre there, are better than gold.

EN MASQUE.

BY B. L. FARJEON.

Jackass Flat, a large plain in the vicinity of the Castlemaine gold field, was riddled with holes, each shaft employing two men, who worked from sunrise to sunset, in the hope of coming upon a rich pocket. As a rule they had little to grumble at. When the rush first set in the half-dozen gold miners working on the flat had succeeded in unearthing some tolerably large nuggets, and were making a hundred pounds a week a man. All were not so fortunate, but there was scarcely a claim on the flat in which fair wages were not being made, sufficient to pay for meat three times a day, drink, tobacco, and an indulgence in the newest fashions in water-tight boots, fine flannel guernseys, and cabbage-tree hats. The sinking was shallow and easy; there was no rock or tough formation to get through, and the golden gutter was generally reached at a depth of from twelve to twenty feet from the surface. It occupied but a few hours to peg your claim, dig your shaft, erect your windlass, and lay bare the precious gutter in which the gold was found. Some of the wash dirt yielded two pennyweights to the tub, some two ounces. On Jackass Flat there were many prizes and few blanks.

As a consequence, therefore, everybody was in the best of spirits, and men sang over their work. The finest singer on the Flat was Shad Ryley, whose top C would have made a professional tenor's mouth water. Shad did not know the value of that C, as he had not been brought up to the stage, but there is no doubt that had his voice been cultivated, he would have made a sensation in fashionable circles. He had everything in his favor,—voice, figure, face. He stood six feet in his stockings, was broad in the shoulder, had an eye as bright as sunlight, and a laughing mouth that women that way inclined could hardly resist. Between him and his brother Pat there was a wonderful resemblance, but Pat was built on a smaller scale. He stood not more than five feet three, he was slimmer in limb, and his features were more delicately cut. It was true there was an important gap in the ages of the brothers. Shad confessed to 30, and Pat to not more than 20, though the young fellow was rather shy about his age; boys like to be considered men before they have arrived at that estate, and that may have been the case with Pat. He did not look 20, and it was plain there was plenty of time before him for his whiskers to grow. Shad had a fine pair of them, and could have grown a noble mustache. Perhaps it was vanity that prevented him; it would have hidden his laughing mouth.

The brothers were among the fortunate ones on Jackass Flat. Their claim paid them at the rate of twenty ounces per week, and their hearts were light and merry. The first fifty ounces of gold they made went flying away across the water, in the shape of a draft, payable to the order of a certain Matthew Brady, and its mission was to bring out a whole family of Bradys,—blind mother, lame father, their son Matt, and not fewer than seven young Irish lassies, every mother's daughter of them. With tears and smiles they bade adieu to their native land, and turned their faces to the gold fields, where they were to make their fortunes and live happy ever afterwards.

There were no greater favorites on Jackass Flat than the Ryleys, and it was pleasant to see the care the man took of the lad, giving him all the light work to do, although Pat was not behindhand in willingness. With everybody who knew them it was Pat and Shad to their faces, and behind their back they were spoken of as the Ryley boys. Shad, of course, stood for Shadrach, and Pat for Patrick; but to have called either of them their full Christian name would have been like giving them a slap in the face, which would lead to a shindy. They had Irish spirit with their Irish blood, although, singularly enough they hadn't much of the brogue—just the slightest touch of it, to render it captivating to the ear.

The favorite resort of the gold diggers after sundown, when their work was done, was the "Rose, Shamrock and Thistle," a wooden hotel, the master of which was a woman. That was as it should be, as most of her customers were Irish. She, herself, Rachel Cary by name, was a woman of Devon, a comely creature not more than 25 years of age. Her brother had built the Hotel in the township adjoining Jackass Flat, and, catching colonial fever, died of it. He left the hotel to his sister, who proved herself a capable woman, and conducted the "Rose, Shamrock and Thistle" with spirit. She was not exactly a Boadicea, for she was tender-hearted, and had fallen a victim to the snares of Cupid. She pined to change her name. Cary was good enough in its way, but not to be compared to Ryley. If you have an idea that she fell in love with the proper man of the two, the one who was suited to her in years and strength, you are mistaken. She fell in love with the wrong man—too often the case with willful women. Over head and ears with Pat Ryley she fell, the foolish creature, snapping her fingers at the circumstance of his being a mere stripling, while she was a full-grown woman, at least five years his senior. It was somewhat reversing the order of things, but what are five years, or fifty for that matter, or five hundred, if you please, when Cupid is playing pranks with you? It is a game, however, which two must play at, if it is to lead to agreeable and satisfactory results.

Rachel Cary made hot love to Pat, and Pat blushed and twiddled his fingers and held back, and was ashamed (as sometimes, not always, happens with raw lads) and absolutely had not a word to say for himself. What made the matter worse was that it might have led to a collision between the brothers, for Shad Ryley was as much in love with Rachel Cary as that headstrong woman was in love with Pat. It was in everybody's mouth, and no man on Jackass Flat could see how it was going to end. Shad Ryley told Rachel so.

"Everybody's talking about it," he said to her.

"Let them talk," she replied, with a toss of her head.

"They say that they don't see how it is to end," said Shad Ryley.

"I know how it is to end," she said softly, and turned away with a sigh—not an unhappy one, by any means; for she had made up her mind to be Mrs. Pat Ryley, and, despite Pat's shyness, she was confident that it would all come right.

"In matrimony, I suppose," said Shad Ryley.

It shan't be my fault if it doesn't," she retorted as bold as brass.

They had grown into the habit of talking to each other in this fashion. She knew well enough that Shad Ryley loved the very ground she walked upon, and that she could be as saucy to him as she pleased; but she had discovered that it would not do to be soft and confiding with this strong man, who was ready to take advantage of any feminine weakness into which she might be betrayed.

"Rachel," said Shad, "don't you see that Pat isn't exactly—isn't—that is to say—"

"Isn't in love with me?" interrupted Rachel, defiantly. "Is that what you are trying to say?"

"Yes, that it what I was trying to say."

"Don't you think I can make him in love with me?" she asked, turning her melting eyes upon Shad.

"Indeed, and I think," he replied, with much tenderness, "that you could make a stone love you, if you cared to try."

"Well, then!" she exclaimed, as though that settled the question. She was secretly pleased with him for his flattery, which was at once insidious and sincere.

He grew cool presently, and returned to the attack.

"But don't you think, Rachel, that you are a little too—that is, that Pat is a little too—"

She helped him out of his difficulty again.

"That I am a little too old for Pat,—is that what you were trying to say?"

He nodded, somewhat terrified, for he expected a storm. No small matter to trifle with a woman's age. But she met the attack bravely.

"That is our affair—Pat's and mine. If we are satisfied whose business is it?"

"Nobody's," said Shad Ryley, "and I'm a fool for my pains. Forgive me." He gave her fingers a brotherly squeeze; she returned it with a sisterly pressure. "So you have made up your mind to be Mrs. Ryley?"

"That is just it, Shad."

"Say it again," he cried. It was the first time she had addressed him by his Christian name alone. Hitherto it had been Shad Ryley or Mr. Ryley.

"Say what again?" she inquired, startled by his vehemence.

"Shad."

"Well, there—Shad! What harm is there in it? We're going to be brother and sister."

"And there's no turning you? You are determined to be Mrs. Ryley?"

"If I'm not I'll live a single woman all the days of my life."

"There's no help for it, then," said Shad, with an air of comic resignation. "Give me a kiss on it." He took one, without waiting for permission—a loving, warm kiss, which made her heart palpitate. "You are a woman of your word, and, willy-nilly, I must be satisfied."

She did not quite know what to make of this. He accepted the loss of her too lightly, she thought. He should have sighed and pulled a long face; he should have gone on protesting and appealing. "I'll punish him for it," she said to herself. "He shall have no more kisses." But his ardent embrace had disturbed her; never in her life had she been so passionately kissed, and she could not help thinking that Shad Ryley was a proper man. If it had been suggested to her that it was possible a woman could love two men at one time, she would have indignantly repelled the insinuation. It is really an open question. Love has never yet been properly analyzed, nor has its limits been properly ascertained and defined.

From the date of this conversation the aspect of affairs underwent a change. Pat became less coy, although he still held off; but he appeared to be warming, and Rachel Cary absolutely forced a kiss from him—that is to say, she shamed one from him. She had to thank Shad for it. He twitted his brother in her presence for his overmodesty, and said that women loved men either to treat badly or to be a little too bold. Either course set them on fire if they loved a fellow; and Shad declared that to behave as Pat was behaving, neither one thing nor the other, was absolutely shameful.

"Give her a kiss, Pat," he cried, "for my part I don't care a fig!" Here he snapped his fingers. "I love her better than you do, though she'll not believe it. But what care I how fair she be, if she be not made for me? That's what the old song says, isn't it? Look here now. I join your hands—Pat has a pretty hand, too, hasn't he—and I give you with a brother's consent and blessing. Will that satisfy you, Rachel Cary? Giving my heart away so freely? But I wouldn't give you to anybody but my brother Pat—mind that! I'd fight anyone else for you—that I would, if he were the best man in the world! But I can't fight my own brother Pat, even though you've set your heart on him, and given him the place I ought to hold. I know by my own feelings that love can't be controlled. You do like me a little bit, don't you, Rachel?"

"Yes, I do," Shad, she said, somewhat confused, "more than a little bit." And she cast sheep's eyes at Pat, who was looking earnestly at the pair of them.

"I must be content with that," said Shad. "I believe if Pat were out of the way you would say, 'Shad, my man, here's my hand.' For you are bound to become Mrs. Ryley—you've pledged your word to it. Come, confess—if you were not so much in love with Pat, I should stand a chance. Honest now, or I'll never believe there's faith in women."

"Indeed, Shad Ryley," said Rachel, overcome by his vehemence, "you are not entirely wrong."

"Which means that I am entirely right. Kiss her, Pat, and seal the bargain. I'll turn my head."

Rachel looked so bewitchingly at Pat that he mustered courage and kissed her on the cheek. Now Shad had kissed her on the lips and was altogether bolder and more manly. Well, reflected Rachel, Shad is bigger—and stronger—and older—more used to it than Pat. The young one would improve in time; she would help him to. And she tried to make herself believe that she did not care much for a man who had such a spice of the devil in him as Shad Ryley had. Then why did she keep thinking of him so much? Woman's a riddle.

But notwithstanding that all was settled there was no regular love making between Pat and Rachel. The brothers never missed an evening at the Rose, Shamrock and Thistle, and Shad would sing his songs there, and make the walls ring again with his fresh, clear voice. Nothing could induce Pat to sing. His speaking voice was so musical that it was next door to a certainty he could sing a beautiful song, but he could not be prevailed upon. Rachel pestered and coaxed, and worried him, until he was at last compelled to give her a promise.

"I'll sing you a song," said Pat, "when the Bradys come out."

Everybody on Jackass Flat knew about the Bradys, and a score of young fellows, fired by Shad's description of his friends, had made up their minds to lay siege to the seven Brady lasses the moment they set foot on the gold diggings. It got to be the saying, "When the Brady's come out." When the event occurred, so much was to be done—this, that and the other. Shad and Pat were already putting up a tent for them, and preparing to make them comfortable.

"There will be seven wives for the seven best men on Jackass Flat," said Shad. "There will be a regular happy family of us."

"I suppose," suggested Rachel Cary, with a slight pang, "you will be marrying one of them yourself, Shad Ryley."

Some women are remarkably like the dog in the manger. They won't have a man themselves, and they don't want any other woman to have him.

"I might do worse," said Shad, "they are comely lasses. There's Norah—I defy you to match her. A complexion like milk and roses."

"Bless my heart!" cried Rachel, in a tone so tart that it must have deprived her blessing of much of its sweetness. "Then it's Norah you'll marry?"

"I will if she will have me—and if you don't see any objection."

"O, never fear me, Shad Ryley?" exclaimed Rachel, loftily: I shan't object!"

"I shall ask you, anyhow," said Shad, "before I ask Norah."

Suddenly one morning it was announced that the overland mail was signaled from the Heads, and Jackass Flat went wild with excitement. That was always the way when the mail arrived with news from home. The present mail had met with mishaps. The steamer had broken her screw, and there had been a delay of nearly four weeks. Here it was, however, safe at last, and it brought a letter from Matthew Brady, saying that he and his seven sisters and parents were in the good ship Joe and Willie; and the very day after this letter was delivered came the news that the Joe and Willie was in port. "Pat," said Shad Ryley, putting his arm around his brother, "God bless you."

"God bless you, Shad," said Pat.

If you think there is anything unmanly in two brothers kissing each other you are, of course, welcome to your opinion. In certain established forms of manliness there is a dash of snobbism which, on occasions, could be advantageously dispensed with. Anyhow, a very tender feeling existed between these two brothers, and there was nothing unmanly in their kissing each other at this moment.

Two days afterward Shad presented himself at the Rose, Shamrock and Thistle at an unusually early hour.

"Rachel," he said, "the Bradys have arrived, and are now in their tent, setting things in order. Pat can't leave his friends, and he wants you to come to the Bradys this evening to shake hands with them. If you like, I'll be here at 9 o'clock to show you the way."

"Thank you, kindly, Shad," said Rachel, "I'll be ready for you."

"You'll be a happy woman to-night," said Shad, in a tone of tender regret; "for says Pat to me, 'Shad, if Rachel Cary, in the presence of the Bradys, asks me to marry her I'll not hold out a moment longer. I've behaved cruelly to her.' What do you think of that, Rachel?"

"Pat's an angel," replied Rachel "Was I right or wrong in saying I'd bear no other name than Mrs. Ryley?"

"Right, I hope," said Shad, softly, as he took his leave.

He presented himself at 9 o'clock to the minute, and, arm in arm, he and Rachel walked from the township to Jackass Flat. It was a beautiful night; the air was sweet, and before them in the clear sky shone the Southern Cross.

"Which is my star?" mused Shad, aloud, looking up. "Is it that one?"—he pointed to the brightest in the heavens—"or that?" His outstretched finger traced the swift descent of a star falling into the black chasm of space.

"It is the bright one," said Rachel.

"I hope so."

"You are full of hopes to-day, Shad."

"You never spoke truer words, Rachel. There's the Brady tent."

It had been set up on elevation, and through the canvas walls came the soft glare of lights.

"Any one in?" cried Shad.

He was answered by a chorus of joyful voices, and he and Rachel were cheerily welcomed. She was at home in a moment. She kissed the girls and the mother, and shook hands with the old man, who was brimming over with pleasant fun, and with Matt, who was almost as fine a man as Shad Ryley.

"This is Norah," said Shad, pulling forward a lovely lass of 18, whose saucy eyes had already made many a heart ache.

Somehow or other, a little cloud came into Rachel's face, for she felt that by the side of Norah she was a number two.

"But where's Pat?" she asked, anxiously.

The centre of the tent was divided by a green baize.

"Here," cried Pat, and at the sound of her voice Matthew Brady stepped to the partition, held it aside, and led forth a pretty demure girl, so like Pat that Rachel gazed at her in bewilderment.

"Pat!" she exclaimed, putting her hand to her heart.

"Patsy, if you please," said Pat Ryley, with a wistful look at Rachel. "Will you forgive me? It isn't my fault that I'm a woman."

"Thank God you are one!" cried Matthew Brady. How could you be my wife if you were not?"

There was a silence for a few moments. Rachel Cary's eyes were fixed on the ground; her face and neck were covered with blushes. Patsy stole to her side, and put her arms about her, and when Rachel had the courage to look up, only she and the Ryleys were present. The Bradys had retired behine the green baize.

"You might have told me, Patsy?" whispered Rachel.

"Ah, but forgive me!" pleaded the girl. "If it had been known that I was a girl, how could I have continued working with Shad? And then my sweet-heart was in Ireland, and I didn't want to be pestered with other men. Say you forgive me!"

"And me!" said Shad.

She turned toward him. If he had looked wickedly or triumphantly at her his chance would have been gone. But his love was too sincere and strong, and she saw that his eyes were moistened with tears.

"I'll keep my word," she said, with a sigh of mingled pain and joy. "I'll be Mrs. Ryley."

He caught her in his arms and almost frightened her by his violent embrace.

"You picked out my star for me to-night," he said.

Then the three kissed each other all around again and again, and Rachel was obliged to confess to herself that Shad's kisses were infinitely sweeter than Patsy's.

WITTY, BUT TRUE.—Some of the sayings of that pious but witty English clergyman, the Rev. Rowland Hill, were remarkable for hitting the nail on the head. Not another blow was needed to drive it home.

Being very much grieved at the conduct of some of his congregation, who were frequently unpunctual, he once offered the following prayer: "O Lord, bless those who are in their places, have mercy on those who are on the road, and save those who are getting ready to come."

He once said of a man who knew the truth, but seemed afraid to preach it in its fulness: "He preaches the truth as a donkey mumbles a thistle—very cautiously."

On a wet day a number of persons took shelter in his chapel, during a heavy shower, while he was preaching. He remarked: "Many people are greatly to be blamed for making their religion a cloak; but I do not think that those are much better who make it an umbrella."

Entering the home of one of his congregation, he saw a child on a rocking-horse. "Dear me!" exclaimed the aged minister, "how wondrously like some Christians! There is motion, but no progress."

A professed Christian, who was addicted to drinking asked him impertinently: "Now, do you think, Mr. Hill, that a glass of spirits would drive religion out of my heart?" "No," he answered, for there's none in it."

A lady who professed religion, but whose daily practice was not in harmony with it, once said to him, "I am afraid lest, after all, I shall not be saved." "I am glad to hear you say so," said Mr. Hill, "for I have long been afraid for you, I assure you."

(Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.)

LETTER FROM CAPE MAY.

PROGRESS OF THE SEASON—DEPARTURE OF THE FIFTH MARYLANDS.

CAPE MAY, Aug. 2, 1880.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—While politics and a rising mercury are keeping things at a boiling point in the cities, we at this charming seaside resort are enjoying the cooling breezes wafted in from the broad bosom of old Ocean, and, forgetting for a time who are the Presidential aspirants, are making the most of a short summer holiday to enjoy the natural privilege afforded by an all-wise Providence, which make of this city, in our estimation, the leading watering-place on the Atlantic coast.

The season here may now be considered at its height; and, while the hotels, like our street cars, always have room for one more, it may be said without exaggeration that they are all comfortably filled. They have been doing a good business ever since the season opened, and that event may be dated some weeks earlier than ever before.

The principal business houses, the Stockton, Congress and new Columbia, are all very popular, and, as in former years, before the great conflagration here which totally destroyed the old houses bearing the last two names, necessitating their re-building, are patronized by the *elite* from all sections of the country, the visitors from Philadelphia and Baltimore, however, leading by a large majority those from every other section. A great feature at the two first-named hotels is the music, which is under the personal direction of the Hassler brothers, that of the Stockton being led by Simon, he of Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, fame, and that of the Congress by his brother Mark, who, last winter, wielded the baton at the Walnut. Too much praise cannot be awarded these gentlemen for the high standard to which they have brought the music here, and their efforts have been duly appreciated.

The bathing for the past week has been of the grandest. With a beach so smooth that a child of five years may be trusted to bathe alone, is it any wonder that Cape May has obtained the name of being the safest and best bathing place to be found on the seaboard? The streets are level and free from dust, water for all purposes is abundant, amusements are always to be found, both for day ann night, and, taken for all in all, we feel that we have, after a long series of wanderings, struck the place where we can spend the remainder of the summer, and go back to our labor in the fall, renewed and refreshed both in body and in mind.

While walking on the beach drive—not having as yet attained the competency needful to support a carriage and team—we were struck by the number of handsome turnouts which grace that thoroughfare. Vehicles of every description pass in rapid succession before one's eyes; and while we do not envy the happy possessors of all these comfortable and costly equipages, we cannot but wish that our turn would soon come to take our position in line with them. Never before, in an experience of fifteen summers at this favored resort, have we been allowed the privilege of beholding so many beautiful teams as are shown here this summer. It speaks well for Cape May, as, had she less room for driving, and no good roads for that purpose, we are inclined to the opinion that she would not be so greatly favored in this respect.

The event of the season, in the opinion of our Baltimore visitors, was the ten days' encampment of the Fifth Maryland Regiment among us. They brought down some 700 men, all of young and gentlemanly appearance; and it was a hard matter to go upon the street at any time of the day or night during their stay here without coming in contact with a uniform and brass buttons. The "boys" left a good impression behind them when they departed, and may always hereafter be sure of a hearty reception from both visitors and residents.

The ocean regatta, which is to take place on the 17th inst., is creating quite a stir, not only among our population, but among Philadelphians. A grand excursion is to take place from Philadelphia on that day and we advise any of your townsfolk who may wish to see a beautiful sight and enjoy a day of real pleasure, to lay aside for the once the cares of business and pay us a visit.

While amusements during the week are plentiful, Sundays are amply provided for. Through the exertions of Robt. W. Dryden, a wealthy gentleman from Baltimore, a series of sacred concerts for Sunday afternoons have been inaugurated at the Stockton Hotel. That of yesterday was very largely attended, the audience joining in the songs and Simon Hassler's musicians rendering the orchestral accompaniments.

Last Wednesday evening the mosquitoes took it into their heads to make a raid upon us, and for two or three days and nights mosquito wash and nettings to cover the body were in great demand, but on Saturday, thanks to a merciful Providence and a strong southerly wind, they were driven back to their native retreats, and we are once more left in peace. Sunday morning not a solitary mosquito was to be found.

About 400 excursionists came down by rail on Saturday from Bucks and Montgomery Counties, and from the talk we heard while at the Excursion House in the afternoon, we should suppose the day was passed by them in an enjoyable manner. It was a very orderly crowd, chiefly composed of young men and maidens fair, which your county is so well known to produce.

And now, in closing, allow me to say a word in favor of one of the established institutions of this city, one that has done more to keep up the reputation and maintain the popularity of the place than any other thing in existence, and that is the *Daily Wave*. Neat and clean in composition and make-up, spicy and well-written locals and editorials, and as handsomely printed as any paper in the country, it is a journal which any publisher may well be proud of, and we guess friend Magrath is a little that way inclined, and we don't blame him.

NEPTUNE.

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Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

Thursday, August 5, 1880.

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THE INDEPENDENT VOTER.

The independent voter is a factor in politics that cannot be acurately estimated. Ever since the Greeley revolt there has been a large number of voters in the country, not relatively large in numbers, but undeniably strong in influence, who, when acting with the Republicans, have done so under protest, and who have frequently cast their influence in favor of the Democratic party.

The position of these men to-day is without doubt strongly in favor of the Republican party. While they had no candidate before the Chicago Convention they were strongly opposed to the third term, and did what they could to defeat the attempt to alter the unwritten law of the Union. They are more than satisfied with the selection of General Garfield as the standard bearer, and as a body they have hailed his nomination with positive enthusiasm. He was felt to embody more perfectly than any other statesman, whose name was before that convention, the progressive principles, true patriotism, and pure methods of ideal republicanism, for which they strived both in and outside the party organization to attain. General Garfield is certainly the first choice of a large majority of this class of voters.

In this week's paper we publish a communication from a gentleman who resides in this vicinity, whom we know to be what he claims, an indifferent voter for many years. He now is a firm, an ardent, and an enthusiastic supporter of General Garfield. There are others, whom we know, that have been lukewarm and unconcerned in previous contests during these latter years, that will now give their support, and hearty and undivided support, too, to the success of the Republican candidates. Our correspondent, who is a man of reflection and good judgment, estimates that the number of such independent voters in Bucks county will reach 1,000. If he is correct in his estimate, which we have no reason to doubt, Bucks county will wheel into line next November as a positive Republican stronghold.

A CHANCE FOR JAMES LYNDALL, ESQ.

The *Langhorne Beacon* having inadvertently spoken of James Lyndall, Esq., as a candidate for the Legislature, instead of for Congress, and its attention being called to the matter by the GAZETTE, it makes the necessary correction as follows:

James Lyndall, of Bristol, wants to go to Congress, instead of the Legislature, so the *Gazette* says, and it knows. It scarcely matters which, for he is not likely to accomplish his object very soon if he is to depend on the help of the Workingman's Party, as he defines it. The Republican party is the only true Workingman's Party now. Its wise policy has brought about good times, and this more nearly concerns the laboring men of the country than anything else. Let Mr. Lyndall join the Republican ranks, and labor earnestly for the success of the principles that have given to the country peace and prosperity, and he will be on a surer road to reach the goal of his ambition than the by-path which he is now wandering on.

We can assure Mr. Lyndall that the above statements are correct and that the advice, which he can take if he wants to, is good. The Republican party is emphatically the party for workingmen. It is in favor of protection for workingmen; it is in favor of free schools for workingmen; it is in favor of good wages for good workingmen, and is the party that redeems its promises to pay. The Democratic party is antagonistic to all this. It is committed to the free trade heresy; it is opposed to the enlightenment of the masses; it wants to bring the wages of skilled workmen down to the point that rules in foreign countries, and it is the party of repudiation. That is the difference between the two parties. Mr. Lyndall and his political associates should consider the subject well, and should decide accordingly.

THE TICKET FOR LABORING MEN.

The National Labor Convention, which met at Sharon, Pa., on Thursday, made a new departure in workingmen's politics. It put forth no platform, but limited itself to the question of the best candidates for laboring men to support for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency of the United States. It seems to have been a body of some importance, for fifteen States were represented. A ballot was taken for President, with the following result: Garfield, 125; Hancock, 74; Weaver, 20. Afterward Garfield's nomination was made unanimous, and General Arthur was nominated by acclamation for Vice-President.

The New York *Tribune* in this connection says that the workingmen showed good sense in preferring the Ohio farmer, who has won his way from the carpenter's bench and the tow-path to the Senate over the regular Army officer. There can be no doubt which candidate feels the greater sympathy with honest labor and will be the more likely to study the interests of the toiling masses if elected President. The Convention did well, too, in rejecting the Greenback nominees, Weaver and Chambers, two talkative lawyers and small politicians, who probably never did a day's hard work in their lives. The small vote given for Weaver is a hopeful indication. It shows that the workingmen are getting their eyes open to the folly of the cheap money theory, with which they have been deluded so long.

—When a man says that it makes no difference to the workingmen of this country whether the free trade doctrine or the policy of protection is carried out, he may be either set down as a demagogue or as one who does not know what he is talking about. A protective tariff has made the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. It has developed her resources, built her factories, put sinew and muscle in the arms of her workingmen. A free trade policy, on the contrary, would close the doors of her mills, abandon her mines, and leave a large portion of our people with nothing to do. Bristol workingmen cannot be cajoled into the belief that free trade is calculated to be of any benefit to them.

A WORD TO YOUNG MEN.

Col. John Hay, the assistant secretary of state, delivered a speech at a Republican mass meeting in Cleveland, Ohio, on Saturday evening, which was replete with statistics, proving the excellence of Republican administration during the past twenty years. His conclusion was addressed to the young men of Ohio, and is good reading for the "first voters" of other States. He said:

In concluding, I have a word to say to the young men of this State—to those who are just beginning their civic life, who are just casting their first votes in a national election. Many of you are Democrats through some accident of association, without having maturely weighed the history and the principles of the two parties. I ask you to look back for twenty years and see upon which side the continuing honor and glory lie. Which party elected Abraham Lincoln? Which party opposed, vilified and finally killed him? Which party freed the slaves? Which party built the Pacific railroad? Which saved the Union and the honor of the flag? Which sustained the financial integrity of the nation, and made its credit the best in the world? If it be right to regard with pride the fulfillment of your duties as citizens, look around you and see who boasts that he voted for Breckenridge in 1860? Who brags that he cast his first vote for Vallandigham? What father tells his children that he labored to put Buchanan in the White House? On the one side is a record of glory and good repute which sheds something of lustre on the declining days of every man who fought that desperate battle against slavery and treason. On the other it is a shameful story of half-hearted loyalty or open rebellion, of ignorant or malicious opposition to light and knowledge, of blind and futile defiance to the stars in their courses, fighting for freedom and progress.

Why should young men—for youth is generous and strong; it looks hopefully to the future; it holds its honest brow proudly to the broadening dawn—why should young men choose to cast in their lot with a discredited and soiled record, with a party which only asks of the present the plunder of office, and of history only oblivion. With what noble thought, with what high enterprise, has that party been associated in the last quarter of a century? What purpose but that of blind obstruction has it served? I firmly believe it has no space left it for repentance. Its place is fixed in history. It forms the dark background upon which the deeds of valor and of wisdom of the Republican worthies stand out in burning lines of light. It is written and can never be forgotten that in the long contest by which the nation was saved, a race enfranchised, the national honor sustained and heightened, this Democratic party, as a party, despite the heroism and loyalty of individuals, stood by in sullen obstruction, refusing alike the labor and the glory.

This is no fit fellowship for brave and magnanimous youth. If you wish to cast a vote you will be proud of when you are old, if you wish to take part in the sympathies and the memories of a great era on the side of light and liberty and progress, you will never have a better chance than now. The national glory and the national welfare have been in Republican keeping for twenty years with the results you see. In the ranks of that party are enlisted the greater portion of the virtue and intelligence of the land; while its counsels are hallowed by the traditions of the patriots and martyrs of the great war. Its past is luminous with the story of beneficent achievements; its future is as bright with promise as the radiance of the morning stars.

—Judge Buxton, the Republican nominee for Governor of North Carolina, has resigned his position on the bench.

—The free trade party are very anxious not to have anything said about the tariff question in Pennsylvania. When a man is ashamed of the principles of his party it is about time he should leave it.

—Wade Hampton made a speech at Staunton, Va., recently, in the interest of Democratic harmony. He besought the opposing factions to reconcile their differences and thus insure a Solid South for Hancock. His remarks were earnest and fervid, and led gradually up to a thrilling climax. Strange as it may appear, *The World* newspaper reproduces the whole of the speech except the climax, thereby doing great injustice to Hampton's rhetorical abilities, as well as utterly destroying the force of the speech. Here are the eliminated sentences: "Consider what Lee and Jackson would do were they alive. *These are the same principles for which they fought for four years.* Remember the men who poured forth their life-blood on Virginia's soil, and do not abandon them now." Probably *The World* cut out these fiery sentences in the interest of "reconciliation," for it cannot be denied that they have a sectional squint.—*Tribune.*

—On one of the excursion steamboats running from Boston a young man made himself objectionably familiar to a lady whom he supposed to be alone. For a little while the lady tolerated his attentions and he was deluded into the idea that he had made a conquest. But his inward sense of victory was of short duration. She was only waiting for her husband to come. On his arrival she signaled to him to inform him of what was going on. He calmly surveyed the situation for a few moments, then made up his mind what to do. Being a somewhat muscular shoe dealer, wearing a No. 11 boot, he quietly slipped around behind the unsuspecting youth and administered to him a powerful kick. This sent the youth bodily upwards to the roof of the cabin in which the ceremony took place and brought his forehead in contact with a piece of timber. The young man had never before dreamed of having such a high forehead. When he descended it was amid the mirth of his fellow-excursionists and with a conspicuous wound which he will probably wear for life. This fellow has no recourse against the large-footed man who had damaged him. He was playing the fool and deserved the punishment. Kicking is not exactly sanctioned by law, yet under the circumstances in which the Bostonian husband found himself nobody would say that it was illegal. The mark on the young gallant's brow will be a jagged, irregular, hieroglyphical-looking sort of a thing, which, being interpreted, will read: "Served this fellow right."

CAMPAIGN ECHOES.

THE COUNTRY'S MESSAGE TO HANCOCK.

The American people think well of the men they have educated and set apart for soldiers; but having educated and destined them for that purpose and paid them well to devote their attention to that line of business, they are likely to serve notice on them next November, through General Hancock, that they will be hereafter expected to attend to that business; that the American people do not propose to convert this Government into a military aristocracy to encourage the ambition of military chieftains, by looking to the regular army as a nursery school for Presidents.

COMMON SENSE AGAINST A CHANGE.

The good ship of state is sailing before the wind, on the high sea of prosperity, with all sails set, with every promise more auspicious than at any former period. Common sense protests against any attempt to haul down the sails, to turn back upon our course, to change officers, to put in command those who brought the terrible disasters upon us, and who have never had faith in the achievements already won, much less in the broad and brilliant future which opens before us.

THE DECIDING ELEMENT IN THE ELECTION.

The quiet, thinking people will decide this Presidential election, about which politicians are making such a pother. These citizens generally vote upon certain well-defined ideas, and to bring about those policies they deem best for the country. They care very little in the North whether John Jones or John Smith fills the offices, although there may exist among them a sentiment adverse to elevating into high positions the men who attempted to destroy American nationality. The party will succeed by the support of these men, which presents the best guarantee of discreet tariff regulation, and a continuance of the Hayes policy with respect to finances. Business men cannot afford to have it otherwise.

IS THIS THE REASON NEW YORK DID'NT VOTE FOR HANCOCK?

The Troy *Times* narrates why the New York delegation did not vote for Hancock. It says:

The second ballot of the New York delegation resulted in the choice of Hancock by a small majority. Several of the delegates from the city of Brooklyn, and others from districts contiguous to Rensselaer voted for the General. Before the announcement of the result of the vote, a member of the delegation made a strong individual appeal to his personal friends from Brooklyn and from the districts referred to, asking them to change from Hancock to Randall, on the ground that the former was the officer who commanded at the execution of Mrs. Surratt. The appeal was effective; enough delegates went over from Hancock to Randall to secure the support of the New York delegation in the Convention the following day for the latter candidate. The above facts constitute one of the secrets in the unwritten history of the Cincinnati Convention. The New York delegation refused to vote for General Hancock because he hanged Mrs. Surratt.

A CHANCE FOR NORTH CAROLINA.

Five thousand people attended a Republican ratification meeting at Wilmington, North Carolina, on Monday night. A despatch from that city says: "Unless the Democratic lash can be applied to bring out the entire Bourbon vote, Judge Buxton will be triumphantly elected. Never since 1868 have the Republicans had so good a chance to carry this State. The apathy and dissatisfaction of the Democracy, the unity and zeal of the Republicans, both unite to render success certain in the present campaign."

THE CANVASS IN DELAWARE.

Speaking of the canvass in Delaware, the New York *Tribune* says: "The Democrats have been counting upon the State of the Bayards and the Saulsburys as their property as certainly as Georgia. A gallant effort on the part of the supporters of Garfield and a Protective Tariff will place it this year where its interests lie—on the side of Pennsylvania and the Republican North."

—The country being more intent upon its own welfare than upon that of the Democratic party, is preparing to elect Garfield.

—If the Democrats will concentrate their attention upon the Republican party they will see a campaign started presently which will have something besides wind in it.

—If there is anything about the Democratic candidates or platform to attract workingmen, the workingmen have not been able to discover it. Consequently they are arraying themselves on the side of Garfield and the platform which protects their interests.

—Judge Roach is a prominent Indiana Democrat, and a law-partner of Senator McDonald. The judge has been expressing his views in Washington regarding the political situation in his State. He admits that Democratic success is doubtful and can only be achieved by a desperate struggle. When an unmistakable Democratic politician talks this way it looks as though Democratic defeat is what's the matter with Indiana.

—It is reported on excellent authority in Michigan that ex-Governor Austin Blair, of that State, is about to return to the Republican party. He is an old-time Republican, who supported Mr. Greeley in 1872, and joined the Democratic party under Mr. Tilden in 1876. The course of the Democratic majority in Congress, has convinced him that there is nothing to hope for from that party, and he returns to his first love. He will have plenty of company on the return trip.

—There are signs of a Democratic panic over the outlook, and well there may be. Any experienced political observer can perceive plenty of indications that the country is not going to change parties in a time of so great prosperity as the present. It is in the air that the Republican party will be retained in power. The drift is all that way. Of course there is hard work for the Republicans to do, and they are preparing to do it. What they want to calculate for is sufficient hard work to secure a majority in Congress as well as to elect Garfield and Arthur. Both results can be accomplished, and both probably will be.

GARFIELD AND LINCOLN.

A Triumph of Eloquence—The Words that Controlled a Mob.

The following reminiscence of General Garfield's power during the greatest crisis the country ever passed through has been furnished us by a distinguished gentleman who was present, and shows the intellectual and moral power of the Republican nominee for the President over a surging and maddened crowd:

"I shall never forget the first time I saw Gen. Garfield. It was the morning after President Lincoln's assassination. The country was excited to its utmost tension, and New York city seemed ready for the scenes of the French revolution. Fear took possession of men's minds as the fate of the Government, for in a few hours the news came on that Seward's throat was cut, and that attempts had been made upon the lives of others of the Government officers. Posters were stuck up everywhere, in great black letters, calling upon the loyal citizens of New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City, and neighboring places to meet around the Wall Street Exchange and give expression to their sentiments. It was a dark and terrible hour. What might come next no one could tell, and men spoke with bated breath.

THE WRATH OF THE WORKINGMEN

was simply uncontrolable, and revolvers and knives were in the hands of thousands of Lincoln's friends, ready, at the first opportunity, to take the law into their own hands, and avenge the death of the martyred President upon any and all who dared to utter a word against him. Eleven o'clock a.m., was the hour set for the rendezvous. Fifty thousand people crowded around the Exchange. We sat in solemnity and silence, waiting for Gen. Butler, who had started from Washington, and was expected every moment. Nearly a hundred generals, judges, statesmen, lawyers, editors, clergymen, and others were in that room

WAITING FOR BUTLER'S ARRIVAL.

We stepped out to the balcony to watch the fearfully solemn and swaying mass. Not a hurrah was heard, but for the most part dead silence, or a deep, ominous muttering ran like a rising wave up the street towards Broadway, and again down towards the river on the right. At length the batons of the police were seen swinging in the air far up on the left, parting the crowd to make way for a carriage that moved slowly through the multitude. Suddenly the silence was broken and the cry of "Butler!" "Butler!" "Butler!" rang out with tremendous and thrilling effect, and was taken up by the people. But not a hurrah! Not once! It was

THE CRY OF A GREAT PEOPLE

asking to know how their President died. The blood bounded in our veins and the tears ran like streams down our faces. How it was done I forget, but General Butler was pulled through, and pulled up, and entered the room, where we had just walked back to meet him. A broad crape, a yard long, hung from his left arm—terrible contrast with the countless flags that were waving the nation's victory in the breeze. We first realized then the truth of the sad news that Lincoln was dead. When Butler entered the room we shook hands. Some spoke, some couldn't. All were in tears. The only word Butler had for us all, at the first break of the silence, was: "*Gentlemen, he died in the fullness of his fame!*" and as he spoke it his lips quivered, and the tears ran fast down his cheeks. Then after a few moments came the speaking. And you can imagine the effect as the crape fluttered in the wind, while his arm was uplifted. Dickison, of New York state, was fairly wild. The old man leaped over the iron railing of the balcony and stood on the very edge, gesticulating in the most vehement manner, and the next thing to bidding the crowd

'BURN UP THE REBEL SEED,

root and branch,' while a bystander held on to his coat tails to keep him from falling over. By this time the wave of popular indignation had swelled to its crest. Two men lay bleeding on one of the side streets, the one dead, the other next to dying; one on the pavement, the other in the gutter. They had said a moment before that 'Lincoln ought to have been shot long ago!' They were not allowed to say it again. Soon two long pieces of scantling stood out above the heads of the crowd, crossed at the top like the letter X, and a looped halter pendant from the junction a dozen men following its slow motion through the masses, while 'Vengeance!' was the cry. On the right, suddenly, the shout arose, 'the *World!*' 'the *World!*' 'the *World!*' '*World!*' '*World!*' and a movement of perhaps 8,000 to 10,000 turning their faces in the direction of that building began to be executed. It was a critical moment. What might come on no one could tell, did that crowd get in front of that office. Police and military would have availed little, or been too late. A telegram had just been read from Washington, 'Seward is dying.' Just at this juncture a

MAN STEPPED FORWARD

with a small flag in his hand and beckoned to the crowd. 'Another telegram from Washington!' And then, in the awful stillness of the crisis, taking advantage of the hesitation of the crowd, whose steps had been arrested a moment, a right arm was lifted skyward, and a voice clear and steady, loud and distinct, spoke out: *Fellow-citizens! Clouds and darkness are around about him! His pavilion is dark waters and thick clouds of the skies! Justice and judgment are the establishment of His throne! Mercy and truth shall go before His face! Fellow-citizens! God reigns, and the government at Washington still lives!* The effect was tremendous. This crowd stood riveted to the ground in awe, gazing at the motionless orator, and thinking of God and the security of the government in that hour. As the boiling wave subsides and settles to the sea when some strong wind beats it down, so the tumult of the people sank and became still. All took it as a divine omen. It was a triumph of eloquence, inspired by the moment, such as falls to but one man's lot, and that but once in a century. The genius of Webster, Choate, Everett, Seward, never reached it. Demosthenes never equalled it. What might have happened had the surging and maddened mob been let loose, none can tell. The man for the crisis was on the spot, more potent than Napoleon's guns at Paris. I inquired what was his name. The answer came in a low whisper, 'It is Gen. Garfield, of Ohio!'"—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

FROM BRAZIL.

Mr. Jared Hellings, of the Mineral Springs, has handed us a letter from W. Milnor Roberts, a civil engineer, who last season spent a portion of his time here, from which we make some extracts:

During my long journey, with almost constant exposure to the sun, and only a few degrees below the equator, I enjoyed good health without interruption. I had a good appetite and slept well every night, most of the time under a tent; but for a couple of months on board the little steamer "Presidente Dantas."

I went to the falls of Urapora, 1302 miles from the sea—beyond which the river is impassable, excepting for canoes. I visited the great *Falls of Paulo Affonso*, where the total descent in a length of three-fourths of a mile is 255 feet, or nearly a hundred feet more than the falls of Niagara; it has two principal falls and swift steep cataracts between. It is unlike the Niagara Falls; but is very grand, picturesque and beautiful.

These Falls completely separate the navigation of the lower from the upper river for navigation purposes. The Government is now building a railway around the falls, 78 miles long, and when the numerous rapids on the upper river shall be improved into a good navigation, the people of the valley will have much better access to the coast market.

The sloping margins of the river, which are subject once a year to the overflow of the waters, are occupied and cultivated by numerous families—chiefly descendants of Indians and Negroes. They are christianized Catholics, all speaking only the Portuguese language, and living in a very plain manner, most of them unable to read or write. They do not use ploughs, or harrows, or rakes, nor have they any barns. The hoe and the ax are their only farming implements, and they have no carriages. A few of them have horses, and some of them cows, and more of them have plenty of goats. Every family has a canoe, some large, and some only capable of carrying three or four persons. They do their marketing and visiting to the little river towns in their canoes.

Most of the little children under five or six years of age, run without clothes, and sleep on little mats on the earthen floor of their houses or cabins of one story. Their farming consists in raising mandioca, (from the prepared root of which they make their flour, or farinita) corn, beans, rice, melons, pumpkins, squash, etc. They cannot grow wheat or rye—the climate being too warm. They have no wells or springs, and their water is dipped from the river. The river water is excellent; and fine fish are abundant anywhere in the stream. They are different from any of our American fishes.

We met very few snakes. They are not more numerous than they are in our country; but some of them are much larger. There are wild animals; Brazilian tigers, deer, bears, ounces, armadillas, and river-hogs: but they are now comparatively scarce. There are also some alligators in the river; but these are not so large or so numerous as they are in the rivers of our Southern states. We saw only a few.

The country, on each side, away from the river, is too dry for ordinary agriculture; but when the river is improved so that produce can be transported more cheaply, the people may be encouraged to raise more than they do, and irrigation may perhaps be introduced in some cases.

—Fifty young men of Xenia, Ohio, have organized a First Voters' Garfield and Arthur Campaign Club. As its name indicates, its members will vote for the first time in the coming election. The idea of the organization is an excellent one, and should be copied all over the country.

—Massachusetts is not the only State which is likely to remember this fall that English, of Indiana, voted against the expulsion from Congress of his cowardly and brutal assault upon Charles Sumner.

—A colored man named John Crippen has been held to answer in the sum of $800 by Magistrate Pole, of Philadelphia, on the charge of being concerned along with Gilbert Stackhouse in a swindling operation whereby a Bucks county farmer was last week defrauded of a load of hay.

Lawrence House, a Cincinnati thief, was lately put on trial. Dora Belle Thorpe was a witness. The prisoner was handsome, and Dora, in spite of his disgrace, fell in love with him on sight. He was convicted, and sentenced to three years in the State Prison. She visited him in jail before his removal, and their courtship proceeded so rapidly that at the third interview a clergyman was called in to perform a marriage ceremony. Their hands were joined through the grating of the groom's cell.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

—We have received from the publishers, Messrs. Scribner & Co., No. 743 and 745 Broadway, New York, a Sabbath school hymn book, entitled, "Spiritual Songs for the Sunday School," by Rev. Charles S. Robinson, D. D. This new book seems to be well arranged to meet the purpose for which it is intended. As one opens the book he is at once attracted by the large, handsome type, in which every hymn is printed as a poem below the music, instead of being crowded between the staves; the size and peculiar form of the page leaving room not only for this desideratum, but also, in nearly forty instances, giving place for a choice second hymn to the same tune. All names of authors appear only in the index, and this, with the "making up" of the matter, avoids the huddled appearance so common in other works, and leaves the page clear, bright and readable. The new claimant for favor in the Sunday school can be obtained from the publishers, as above, price 50 cents retail; to Sunday schools, in quantities, 40 cents.

FRONDES AGRESTES; OR, READINGS IN MODERN AUTHORS. By RUSKIN. Chosen at her pleasure by a lady friend of the author, and reviewed by himself. No. 35 STANDARD SERIES. Price, 15 cents.

These selections include the finest things said by Mr. Ruskin on the sky, streams and sea, mountains stones, plants and flowers, education, the moralities, the principles of art, and the power and office of the imagination. It is a good book for summer readings, especially in the mountains. Mr. Ruskin's notes, commenting on his own writings, are quaint and instructive.

JOAN OF ARC. By LAMARTINE. No. 36 STANDARD SERIES. Price, 10 cents.

This book, as are all of Lamartine's books, is exceedingly interesting.

☞ A WORD TO MOTHERS.—Mothers should remember that a most important duty at this season is to look after the health of their families and cleanse the malaria and impurities from their systems. There is nothing that will tone up the stomach and liver, regulate the bowels, and purify the blood so perfectly as Parker's Ginger Tonic, advertised in our columns. The wonderful cures of long-standing cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, and malarial disorders is the reason why this pure and excellent family medicine is so generally esteemed.—*Post.*

PHILADELPHIA.

BUILDING OF NEW STORE

BY

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

AND

CLOSING SALE OF DRY GOODS

ON

AN EXTRAORDINARY SCALE.

We hereby announce to the public that our Rebuilding Operations, now in progress, will include some radical changes in our present store, and during the summer materially reduce the size of the building. We find ourselves with the largest stock we have ever had at this stage of the season, aggregating almost

A MILLION DOLLARS IN VALUE,

And it is not only desirable, but necessary, that a large portion thereof should be closed at once.

Although the great bulk of this stock was contracted for on a basis of values much lower than now, we have determined, after careful consideration, instead of storing away the goods, to distribute among our patrons and consumers generally, say one-half, or

FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH,

At such Prices as may be necessary in order to speedily close. We have, therefore, inaugurated

A GREAT CLOSING SALE

In Every Department, and propose to distribute such bargains among the people, far and wide, as will be our most effective advertisements for the new store we propose to open in the early autumn.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE:

We do not claim to have reduced everything, for there are certain goods in such limited supply that we can scarcely meet the demand. SUCH GOODS WILL NOT BE REDUCED. But outside of these a radical mark-down has taken place, and many goods that are selling well are marked away down to insure their immediate clearance. The opportunity to secure bargains is a very unusual one, and buyers of Dry Goods the country over should promptly put in an appearance at our house.

Our organization and our facilities for distributing large quantities of goods are believed to be unequaled, but every effort will be made to strengthen it and increase its efficiency during this closing sale, so that all who visit us may be waited on promptly and to their entire satisfaction.

Discarding all sensational or exaggerated statements we throw upon the market this immense stock of Dry Goods, determined to sell the amount named at whatever sacrifice may be necessary to accomplish the object.

All who need Dry Goods or who can be induced by the certainty of saving, to anticipate their wants, should visit us in person. From present indications the goods will be sold too rapidly to insure in all cases perfect satisfaction in the filling of orders through the Mail Order Department during the continuance of this great closing sale.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

EIGHTH AND MARKET STS., PHILA.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

W. J. HEISS BRO. & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Girard Avenue and Front Street, Philadelphia.

FLOUR A SPECIALTY.

IVINS & BRO.,
66 N. 2nd. St.
Near Arch st.,
PHILADELPHIA.

We advise our friends to purchase as early as possible, as prices must advance. We have carpets to match all the new styles of furniture. We give reliable goods at the lowest prices.

FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
BEDDING,
FEATHERS.

CARPET STORE.

GREEN'S OLD RELIABLE CARPET STORE,

No. 323 North Second Street Philadelphia.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, MATTINGS, STAIR RODS, MATS, RUGS, &c.

All the new Spring Styles. The best quality and the lowest prices. All goods warranted.

PAYNE G. GREEN.

REMOVAL.

THE STOVE AND TIN STORE,

Formerly at NO. 18 MILL STREET, has removed to RADCLIFFE, opposite Post office, where we are prepared to do all kinds of TIN, SHEET IRON, COPPER, or ZINC work to order. STOVES, HEATERS, RANGES in Stock, or furnished at short notice. Roofing and Spouting done at the lowest possible price for cash.

A full assortment of Custom Made Tin Ware constantly on hand. Agents for the IRON CLAD MILK CANS. Also, a prime article of Milk Cans of our own make.

Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, and you will save by it.

THOMAS BARNARD,

Radcliffe St., Opposite Post Office.

Reliable Work. Reasonable Price

THOMAS K. MIDDLETON,

Late of Philadelphia,

(Successor to GEO. S. STONE & SON.)

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

Corner Pond and Lafayette Streets,

BRISTOL, PA.

MACHINES FOR SUPPLYING AND FIXTURES FOR USING WATER GAS AND STEAM.

Dwellings fitted on the most approved plans, and in accordance with the latest sanitary principles. Also GREEN HOUSE HEATING by improved methods. Repairing carefully attended to. CHANDELIERS GLOBES, &c., always on hand, and for sale at manufacturers' prices.

Philadelphia references on application. Refer to C. W. & J. Peirce, and Grundy Bros. & Campion, Bristol.

Long Experience. Personal Attention.

SPECIAL

INVITATION.

The Ladies of Bristol

AND VICINITY

Are invited to call and examine the improvements made in

Lardner's Photograph Gallery,

COR. MILL AND POND STS.,

Bristol, Pa.

We have every facility for producing excellent portraits from life or copy. Proof shown. Satisfaction guaranteed.

N. B.—Bring the Babies.

J. F. LARDNER, Artist.

NOTICE.—IN PURSUANCE OF THE ACT OF ASSEMBLY IN SUCH CASE Made and provided, Notice is hereby given that it is the intention of the Board of School Directors of the Borough of Bristol to make application to the Court of Common Pleas of Bucks County, to be held at Doylestown in and for said county upon Monday, the ninth day of August, 1880, at 2 o'clock P. M. of said day, for a decree of said Court authorising the said Board of School Directors of Bristol Borough to borrow money to an amount not exceeding Ten Thousand Dollars, for the purpose of erecting a new School House in the Third Ward of said Borough of Bristol.

WILLIAM H. HALL,
JACOB S. YOUNG,
JOHN W. BAILEY,
WILSON RANDALL,
EDWARD C. BRUDON,
CHAS. S WOOLARD,
School Directors of Bristol Borough.

June 24, 1880.

$20,000

To invest on good Real Estate Security. Farm land preferred. THOMAS EASTBURN. Langhorne, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette.

Thursday, August 5, 1880.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives 7:00 and 8:30 A. M., and 5:00 and 8:20 P. M. Closes 6:00 and 10:00 A. M., 3:20 and 5:45 P. M.

NEW YORK—Arrives 7:00 and 11:00 A. M., and 7:45 P. M. Closes 8:00 and 11:00 A. M., 2:10, 4:00 and 5:45 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives 10:00 A. M.

BELVIDERE, TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND MORRISVILLE—Arrives 4:00 P. M. Closes 8:00 A. M.

TRENTON—Arrives 10:00 A. M and 4:00 and 6:45 P. M. Closes 8:00 A. M., and 2:00 and 4:00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN, NEWTOWN, &c.—Arrives 11:30 A. M. Closes 12:00 M.

OXFORD VALLEY, FALLSINGTON AND EMILIE—Arrives 10:00 A. M. Closes 11:00 A. M.

Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Last direct mail for New York City closes at 7:10.

W. B. BAKER, P. M.

SORTS.

—J. Weslie Cook, of Burlington, N. J., has again taken charge of the local and editorial departments of the Bristol *Times*.

—The Rev. Franklin Harris, who was formerly pastor of the Presbyterian Church here, is expected to to occupy the pulpit next Sunday.

—The regular quarterly meeting will be held in the Methodist Church next Sunday. The Presiding Elder, Rev. Dr. Chaplain, will preach in the evening.

—The Republican meetings of the first and second wards, announced to be held in Washington Hall on this and to-morrow evenings, are postponed until further notice.

—The gypsies who prophesied disaster on the excursion of the Red Men to Atlantic City, will have to try over again, and the people who were foolish enough to believe the prophecy will perhaps, but not very likely, have their credulity in such idle tales weakened.

—The mill for the manufacture of jeans and cassimeres, now being erected by the Bristol Improvement Company, will be occupied by Mr. James M. Slack, of the firm of Thomas Hughes & Co. It is expected that the building will be ready for the reception of the machinery about the first of September.

—Yesterday morning it was discovered that burglars had effected an entrance into the residence of Harry Packer, on Radcliffe street. They got into the building by forcing open a rear window. The house was completely ransacked, and the contents of bureau drawers, cupboards, &c., were piled up on the floors of the different rooms. How much was taken or of what it consists is not at present known, owing to the absence of the family. Some suspicious characters were followed, arrested, and searched, in the vicinity of Philadelphia, yesterday, but nothing was found to warrant holding them.

—The Republicans of the borough have determined to erect a wigwam at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, on the lot opposite J. H. Foster's property, for the purpose of holding public meetings. The work upon the structure will begin as soon as possible, so that the canvass may be actively begun and earnestly continued. The ground has been rented for the campaign, and the intention is to have mass meetings held there as often as may be practicable. The Republicans are fully awake to the importance of the contest before them, and thoroughly united for active work. There will be no stay-at-homes this year, and no Republican within reach will fail to deposit his ballot for the candidates who are sure to be win, and whose names are Garfield and Arthur.

—The Red Men's excursion to Atlantic City, on Saturday last, was a gratifying success in every way. When the John A. Warner reached Bristol, from Penn Valley and other points up the river there was a large crowd of people upon her, and when they were reinforced by those from here there were no fewer than 450 persons on board. The scene was quite an active one, as the people hurried down the hill fearful of being left. A little excitement was caused by the breaking loose of the ferry-boat from her moorings. She was thinking of making the first trip in the morning without the bother of captain, pilot, engineer, or passengers. Captain Porter was summoned, and came down hatless and coatless to attend to the refractory boat, and soon had her in her proper quarters. While this was transacting the Warner pushed out into the stream, and two young ladies who arrived at that moment gazed mournfully after the departing boat, but the pathetic expression of their countenances did not bring the steamer, and they doubtless spent their day at the sea shore only in imagination. The excursionists made very good time and arrived home shortly after half past ten o'clock in the evening. Dr. Potts was a very happy excursion manager when he saw that the affair was going to succeed so admirably. He was so pleased that it is said he has prescribed none but delicious tasting drugs for his patients.

—The second ward Republicans were well represented last Friday evening at the meeting held at Washington Hall, for forming a Garfield and Arthur Club. A. L. Garwood was chosen President, and Wm. H. Grundy, Secretary. The proceedings were quite enthusiastic. B. F. Gilkeson, being in the presence of citizens of his own ward, felt perfectly at home, and it may have been this reason, which aided him in delivering a speech of such earnestness and piquancy as his hearers were favored with. He alluded to the importance of the impending campaign, placing it in this regard, with the campaign of 1860. He said he had not the least doubt about the election of Garfield and Arthur. He was perfectly convinced that the Republicans would be successful. But it would be necessary for earnest, thoughtful and patient work to make the victory significant of the disapproval the patriotic people of the North felt against the policy which would result in placing the government in the hands of those who tried to overthrow it. He said that this would be the hardest fought campaign that Bristol has ever gone through, and that more money would be spent than ever before. It had got out that the Democrats were going to make special effort to reduce the Republican majority in Bristol, and that they would spare no effort to effect this result. He wished it known by the Republicans of the borough that this was the program of their opponents, and that the contest would be no mere child's play. He urged that this word be passed along the line, and that the Republicans all over the borough should awake to the importance of the issue before them.

PERSONAL MENTION.

MRS ARTHUR DORRANCE is visiting at Plainfield, N. J.

Miss KATE TURNER is visiting at Mrs. Martha Turner's, on Wood street.

EMMOR COMLY is sojourning near Cold Spring, near Cape May, N. J.

DAVID H. TAYLOR and wife have returned home from the mountains.

Miss LAURA BARBER, of Morrisville, is spending her summer vacation at Ocean Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. DAVID TAYLOR are spending the summer at the Pocano Mountain House.

WILLIAM F. BAILEY and wife left Bristol on Monday for Pitman Grove Camp Meeting.

HENRY BAILEY and wife have returned from a pleasant visit among friends at Columbus, Ohio.

Dr. EUGENE RINK and Mrs. WILLIAM RINK, formerly residents of our borough, were in town this week.

Miss MARY SARGEANT has returned from Lehighton, at which place she was visiting her friend, Mrs. Scott Wintermute.

Miss SYDNEY A. WATSON, of Morrisville, and a company of personal friends have selected Ocean Beach as their summer resort.

ANTHONY SWAIN, Esq. and Miss ELLEN WARNER departed from Bristol on Monday for a two weeks' sojourn among the Catskills.

JOHN M. CALLANAN took a trip to Cape May County, N. J., last week, visiting B. K. Johnson, who lately removed from our borough.

LOUIS A. RIDGE, formerly of Bristol, who generally manages to pay a visit to his friends here during the summer, was in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAM H. GRUNDY and daughter leave Bristol to-day for Long Branch. Mrs. and Miss Grundy expect to spend the season there.

Where Does William Barnes Live?

A Bristol woman was in New York last Sunday, hunting for her husband, William Barnes. Inquiry here failed to elicit any knowledge of the parties. The New York *Sun* of Monday gives the following statement:

A white woman, her child, and a colored girl formed a conspicuous group in the neighborhood of the Cortlandt street ferry yesterday. They stopped nearly every one that approached them on the street.

"Do you know where Mr. Barnes lives?" the white woman asked.

She rang or knocked at every door and asked, "Does Mr. Barnes live here?"

To a policeman who spoke to her the white woman said that she was the wife of William Barnes, a carpenter, residing in this city, and that, for economical reasons, she lived in Bristol, Pa., board being cheaper there than in New York. Her husband regularly sent her more than enough money for her support, but, not having seen him for a long time, she had come to New York to pay him a visit. Unfortunately, her husband had never sent her his address, so that she did not know where he lived. As everybody knew where everyone else lived in Bristol, Pa., both she and Lucy Young, her companion, with whom she boarded, thought there would be no trouble in finding him, but so far they had been unsuccessful. What was worse, Mrs. Barnes concluded, nearly all their money was spent, and they did not have enough either to go back to Bristol or to stay in New York until Mr. Barnes could be found. The policemen sent the bewildered women to the Police Central Office, where Inspector Thorne, on promise of repayment when they got home, supplied them with money to pay their fare back to Bristol. As they had eaten nothing since morning, Matron Webb gave them a good dinner, after which, in charge of a policeman, they wended their way to the Pennsylvania Railroad ferry, and thus to the train for Bristol.

—There are some things to be remembered by voters besides the respective personal merits of the different candidates for President. We wish to say to the workingmen of Bristol in particular, that the policies of the two great parties in this contest are, as far as their interests are concerned, squarely opposed to each other. The Republican party is the party of protection to the workingman, as well as to the manufacturer. It is the party which insists that goods and materials manufactured by starvation labor in the old countries of Europe shall not be imported into this country without the payment of a sufficient duty to provide for the difference of wages; while the Democratic free trade doctrine distinctly and unequivocally affirms that all goods should be admitted free, thus putting our laborers here in competition with those who make but a bare pittance—hardly enough to keep soul and body together. If there are any men in Bristol who think that it does not make any difference to them which party succeeds, let them give a little sober thought to this for a while, and perhaps they will change their minds.

—Last Thursday evening at Washington Hall the Republicans of the first ward met and organized a Garfield and Arthur Club. Joseph W. Swain was elected President, and A. Weir Gilkeson, Secretary. The meeting was a very interesting one, and after some earnest remarks by the President, those present were invited to step forward and sign the roll. With one or two exceptions the invitation was accepted by all in the room, and measures adopted for perfecting the organization of the party in the ward. B. F. Gilkeson was present, and made a stirring address which was interrupted several times by applause.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office Wednesday, August 4th, 1880:

Mrs. Wm. Barnes, Mrs. Kate Booz, Buckley street, James Campbell, Fanny M. Graham, James M. Holt, John Helferty, Mrs. Frank Holmes, Mrs. Mary Jones, Mary W. Johnson, Mrs. Chas. Keen, Mrs. Julia Kames, Mary E. Lukens, Wm. Moulton, W. Murray, Grace McElroy, Fanny B. Neill, Mrs. Kate M. Patterson, Howard H. Reeder, John G. Sparks, Master J. G. Stratton, J. W. Tattan, Wm. Wilkinson.

—Ex-Judge Joseph Morrison died at his residence in Wrightstown Township on the 30th ult., in the 86th year of his age.

There isn't much difference between a grass widow and a grass-hopper, after all. Either will jump at the first chance.

AN INDEPENDENT HEARD FROM.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—It is really amusing to read the Copperhead papers of Bucks County how they sling rebel mud at Garfield, especially the *Doylestown Democrat*, which sends forth the most silly unfounded trash, in the shape of foul charges against one of the most upright and honest men that was ever before the American people as a candidate for President. But the petty, base, unmanly thrusts of malevolence will be harmless because Garfield wears a strong "*coat of mail*" (integrity) which will shiver to atoms all the arrows of envy and malignity that may be hurled against him. Head and shoulders above his traducers, James A. Garfield's course over the Presidential track will be triumphant. The Independent voters in the North are wide awake to the designs of the rebel-democracy, for immediately after Hancock was nominated by the Cincinnati Convention, Wade Hampden hobbled forth and boldly pledged a solid South, well knowing the character of the man nominated, because he had been a military governor in the South, and crushed the spirits of the white Unionmen and negroes in Louisiana, by giving his support to the design and views of the traitorous President Johnson, which other governors refused to do. And if by the solid vote in the South and the vote of a few recreant states in the North he happens to be elected, then let us look out for the payment of the rebel debt, and indemnity for slave property and other incidental expenses incurred by the attempt of the Democracy to dissolve the UNION. But no fears need be entertained for such a result. The cool months of September and October will be favorable to the sober reflection of the northern people, and by that time the vaingloring, blowing and boasting about the exploits of the "*Booby Statesman*" and *pay*-triotic General will have measurably subsided, and in November the true friends of the Union will give their verdict about the same, as was done in the contest between Frank Pierce and the Glorious General Winfield Scott, the hero of Chippeway, Lundys lane, etc., etc., in 1852, when Scott was overwhelmingly defeated by Pierce: his great military glory and renown had not the weight of a feather in the scale. And so it will be with Hancock. The days of Humbugry and military glory has passed away forever from the Americans. And it is well known that General Hancock is not qualified by education and experience to preside over the destiny of fifty millions of people, and that James A. Garfield is eminently fitted to fill the high position from long experience and intimate knowledge of the civil law and international affairs. The Independent voters have an important duty to perform at the coming Presidential election, because they are the only voters that are not blinded with partizan prejudice, and whichever party can secure the *Independent voters* will win. Three men are before the people as candidates for President—Garfield, Hancock and Weaver,—each of whom is lauded to the sky by their respective parties, as the best fitted to "*fill the bill*" but it is the duty of the independent no party voters to scan narrowly the merits of the respective candidates, and the record of the party to which they belong, and vote for the best man for the high and responsible position.

First let us look at the Union Republican party and what it has achieved in the last twenty years. Before the inception of its brilliant career, the Democratic war dogs began to howl over their loss of power and raised the most gigantic rebellion the world ever saw. For a long time the Democrats held the reins of Government in their own hands, and the last year of Buchanan's administration, the corrupt party that was ruled by the South, ran the machinery in the ground, with no money in the Treasury and no credit, and a great portion of the party in open rebellion, which put Lincoln in a bad predicament at his inauguration. And none but the young maiden voters need be told how gloriously the Republicans saved the Union from destruction. The Republicans and independent voters opposed to the pseudo-democracy have a majority in Bucks County of more than one thousand if the full vote is polled. But there are so many indifferent Republicans who say that it is not particular if they vote or not, the State will go Republican anyhow, and it is not worth while to go to the election. A father, son and grandson, all of one family, staunch Republicans, neglected to vote for Hoyt, and their excuse for not going was that they felt sure the State would go right and they had something particular to do on that day. And there are too many cases of that kind among the independents and Republicans, which could be named. But the blow-hard Democracy is always sure to have their men out to vote, and more than are entitled to vote very often, and if there is any virtue in the silly small political trash published in the *Doylestown Democrat*, the faithful in Nockamixon, who have been voting for General Jackson for more than forty-five years past, will turn out *en masse* and vote for Hancock.

Garfield is a man like gold, the more the rebels and copperheads rub him the brighter he will get. Now what can be said in favor of Hancock's claims and qualifications for President? Very little, indeed, as he knows nothing about civil law, except the very little experience as Governor of Louisiana, which amounted to nothing more than to encourage the rebels to abuse Unionmen and kill negroes, and prepare the way for the Democrats to carry the State for Tilden, by murder, fraud and intimidation. Now this is about all that can be said for or against Hancock, except something about him as a hangman, in which line of business he may be truly called the "SUPERB." The hanging of Mrs. Surratt was a disgrace to this nation, and Hancock played a high figure in that sad drama. The tears and supplications of her darling daughter had no effect on the flinty hearts of the blood-thirsty men that tried and condemned her. And President Johnson was inexorable, and the lusty old woman was dragged to the gallows and hung, while Jeff Davis the great apostle of Democracy was left unhung, and should have been, before his petticoat was taken off. There are a score of rebel generals in Congress now that more richly deserved to stretch hemp than the innocent fat old lady Surratt. If the women of this country had their just right of suffrage, Hancock would be overwhelmingly defeated for the ungallant part he took in the execution of a lady that never deserved to be hung, while hundreds of arch-traitors escaped the gallows which they so eminently deserved to adorn. But Mr. Editor my sheet is almost full, and I only have room left to give you encouragement and good cheer to disseminate correct political knowledge to the people of the North of whom we have the most encouraging hopes, that all the Northern States will vote solid for Garfield, and keep the rebels in their proper place until the close of the present century at least, for the good of the country and as a deodand for the lives sacrificed in the foolhardy Rebellion.

Excuse my rough style of writing. I care nothing about grammar, but want to face the rebels and copperheads square, as an independent no-party man, and hope that I may have followers enough to decide the contest against the party that is not to be trusted to rule in a government they tried to destroy. Yours truly, I. V.

—Mahlon Moore, one of the oldest inhabitants of Morrisville, a trustee of the Presbyterian Church, a man highly respected, died suddenly a little over a week ago, sinking to the floor as he was walking on his portico, and immediately expiring from an affection of the heart.

State Fair at Philadelphia.

On Monday, September 6th, the Twenty-seventh Annual Exhibition of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society will open at the Main Building, Centennial Grounds, Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, and continue eighteen days, closing on Saturday, September 25th, the last week of which period, viz., from September 20th to 25th, will be devoted to the International Show of Sheep, Wool and Wool Products, for which purpose the liberal sum of $8,300 in cash has been appropriated. During this week, however, all other exhibits, with the exception of horses, cattle, swine and poultry, will remain on display.

From present indications this exhibition of the society will be the largest, grandest and most varied that has ever been held by any State Society, and will be second in numbers and merit only to the ever-memorable International Exhibition, held at the same place during the Centennial Year. The premium list, which can be obtained from the officers of the Society, at their office, northwest corner Tenth and Chestnut streets, is the most complete and thorough that has ever been presented by any similar organization, and offers for competition in the Live Stock Class alone the handsome sum of $24,315. In the Dairy, Fruit, Vegetable and Floral departments, the further sum of $6,000 is added, besides a large number of elegant and valuable gold silver and bronze medals, whose intrinsic value will aggregate the entire sum of more than $40,000 in actual cash.

The display will include a large number of imported, thorough bred, fine bred and draught horses; herds of Short Horn, Devon, Holstein, Jersey and Guernsey cattle; the choicest breeds of sheep, swine, &c., together with a mechanical, vegetable and manufacturing collection seldom, if ever, brought together in any community. Excellent and commodious stabling has been prepared within the building for horses and horned cattle, and a suitable space assigned on the grounds adjacent for the accommodation of swine. The Machinery, Dairy, Fruit, Floral and Domestic departments are all provided under cover, and will undoubtedly prove attractive and instructive features of the Fair. A space has also been assigned for the exercise and display of all the live stock classes; but no racing will be permitted. Green food will be supplied all the milch cows on exhibition, and hay and straw furnished all entries gratis.

Excursion tickets will be furnished by all the railroads centring at Philadelphia, and all articles intended for exhibition carried on liberal terms.

—Yesterday was a blue day at Ocean Grove. The severest storm of the season visited that place, the streets were flooded, and the gates of the new dam of Wesley Lake broke down, and the immense body of water rushed into the ocean. This will leave about 500 boats without occupation until the damage is repaired and the lake filled up again.

—William W. Twining, a respectable farmer residing near Neshaminy Falls went crazy recently over Spiritualism. He was a constant attendant at the camp meetings of the Spiritualists for the last few weeks and had not only his faith but his senses destroyed by the wild dogmas of that sect. On Thursday last his friends took him to the Insane Hospital at Norristown. He had to be firmly bound with ropes, as he raved and gesticulated wildly, evidently in awful terror of immediate death. He died on Friday and his body was taken back home by his friends.

☞Linon collars and cuffs, new style neckties, fancy hose, 18 cts., at Wood's.

☞Working pants 60 cts.; shirts 31 cts.; shoes, $1.00; hats, 37 cts., at Wood's.

MARRIED.

CARLISLE—MATHER.—At his residence, Morrisville, July 25, by the Rev. M. L. Hofford, Robert Morris Carlisle to Viola Mather, both of Morrisville, Pa.

DIED.

FOWLER.—The relatives and friends of Mrs. Sybilla C. Fowler are invited to attend her funeral, on Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Services to be held in the Presbyterian Church

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known are so skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC as to make it the greatest **Blood Purifier and The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.**

So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have **Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disorder,** or if you need a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the TONIC is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating, but never intoxicating.

If you are slowly wasting away with **Consumption** or any sickness, if you have a **Painful Cough** or a **bad Cold,** PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will surely help you. It gives new life and vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a certain cure for **Rheumatism and Cholera Infantum. It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.**

If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the TONIC to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms may be, it will give prompt relief.

Remember! PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink but the **Best** and **Purest Family Medicine** ever made, compounded by a new process, and entirely different from bitters, ginger preparations and all other Tonics. Try a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing exquisitely perfumed and perfectly harmless.

Will Always Restore Gray or Faded Hair to its original youthful color and appearance, and is warranted to stop its falling, assist its growth and prevent baldness.

A few applications of the BALSAM will soften the hair, cleanse all dandruff and cure itching and humours of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at *only* 50c.

STATE FAIR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE

PENNA. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

WILL BE HELD IN

Main Centennial Building,

FAIRMOUNT PARK, PHILADELPHIA.

SEPTEMBER 6th to 18th

ENTRIES AND COMPETITION FREE!

INTERNATIONAL SHOW

—OF—

Sheep, Wool and Wool Products,

September 20th to 25th, 1880.

Entry Books will close at the Office, Northwest corner Tenth and Chestnut Streets, August 31st, 1880.

$40,000 In Premiums.

Cash Prizes for Live Stock, $24,315.

Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates. Liberal arrangements for transportation.

D. W. SEILER, Recording Sec'y.
ELBRIDGE M'CONKEY, Cor. Sec'y.
WILLIAM S. BISSELL, President.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOW TO GET almost Everything.

Do you know how to get in the easiest way and to best advantage what you want for dress and house-furnishing?

First, how: Write for a catalogue; see what you can learn from it about the things you want. If samples can be useful to you, ask for them and state your wants so plainly that exactly the right samples can be sent.

Second, where: The place where goods are kept in the greatest variety; where they are sold for what they really are in respect to quality; where prices are lowest; where most care is taken to serve customers acceptably; and where you have the right to return whatever is not satisfactory.

There—no matter where you are—if you make your wants known and avail yourself of your privileges, you will get the best things in the best way, promptly and without trouble or risk; sometimes by mail, sometimes by express, almost always at less cost for carriage than the money you save in the price.

John Wanamaker,
Philadelphia, Pa.
Chestnut, Thirteenth, Market and Juniper.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. H. PURSELL, Druggist, Bristol.

CHEMICALLY PURE

PARIS GREEN,

35 CENTS A POUND AT

DR. PURSELL'S.

Trips Resumed to Trenton.

THE STEAMER

EDWIN FORREST

Will leave Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, touching at Tacony, Torresdale, Beverly, Burlington, Bristol, Florence, Penn's Manor, White Hill and Trenton.

Leaves Arch St. Wharf,	Leave South Trenton.
Friday, 6, 11 A. M	Friday, 6, 3½ P. M
Saturday, 7, 11½ A. M	Saturday, 7, 3½ P. M
Monday, 9, 1 P. M	Monday, 9, 5½ P. M
Tuesday, 10, 1½ P. M	Tuesday, 10, 5½ P. M
Wed'sday, 11, 2½ P. M	Wed'sday, 11, 6½ P. M
Thursday, 12, 2½ P. M	Thursday, 12, 6½ P. M

Leaves Bristol about one hour and a half after leaving Philadelphia or Trenton.

Fare, Philadelphia to Trenton 40 cts. Excursion 60 cts.

All other places, 25cts. Excursion, 40 cts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

COOPER & CONARD,

DRY GOODS

PHILADELPHIA.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

In order to properly display the immense stock of goods we will have the pleasure to exhibit the coming Autumn, we have secured an additional store adjoining the three occupied by us, making four large buildings, which will be thrown into one Great Dry Goods Mart.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Before making the needed alterations in this enlargement, we will sell a large portion of our present stock by making such reductions in prices from time to time as will make it the interest of every buyer to personally see the inducements we are offering, or write us for what you may want,—Our Mail Department promptly and carefully attending to all communications addressed to us.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Many Special Bargains will be shown in every department, in addition to the full regular stock always shown by our house. We have Black and Colored Silks, Satins in Blacks and Colors, Velvets, Brocades, and many elegant materials now so much used in combining and trimming.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

In Dress Goods are the Plain and Figured Materials made by the French and English, also all the desirable American fabrics, the prices of which run from 6c. to $1.25, most of which have been marked away down. In Silks, too, we have some rare bargains.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

☞In Linens, Cottons, and General House-Furnishing Dry Goods, including Table Linens, Towels, Sheetings, Quilts, Shirtings, etc., the assortment is very full and complete.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Gloves, Hosiery, and Small Wares receive their full share of attention, the stock being one of the most active in our stores. Ready-Made Underwear is a specialty, and is growing constantly. The second floors are devoted to the sale of Suits, Wrappers, Dusters, Jackets, Wraps, etc., for ladies. Also Girls' and Infants' Clothing, Boys' Clothing, etc.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

COOPER & CONARD,

Cor. NINTH and MARKET Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE AND IRON STORE

AT NO. 47 MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PA.

CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK

OF

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

IRON AND STEEL,

NAILS AND CUTLERY,

PURE PAINTS, READY MIXED FOR IMMEDIATE USE

THE CELEBRATED BLANCHARD CHURN,

FARM AND GARDEN IMPLEMENTS,

WIRE SCREEN, BEREA GRINDSTONES, GUM HOSE,

A Full Line of Locks and Bolts,

SILVER-PLATED WARE,

CORDAGE, CHAINS,

The Winds or Coffee Pot, the best in the world:

MRS. POTTS COLD-HANDLED SAD IRONS,

Hollow Ware in variety; Baskets and Brushes, Knives, Scissors and Razors; Axes, of the best brands; Steel Traps, Rat Traps, and Mouse Traps, Whips, Currycombs and Horse Brushes, Saddler's Hardware, Horse Shoes and Horse Shoe Nails, Rasps and Files, Carriage and Tire Bolts, Saws and Chisels, Hatchets and Hammers, &c., &c., &c. LOWEST PRICES.

J. S. THOMAS,

47 Mill Street.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR

RAGS,

BONES, and

OLD IRON,

and old metal of all kinds.

All kinds of

CROCKERY and GLASS WARE,

TIN WARE, STOVES, &c.,

At the lowest prices.

TIN ROOFING

and jobbing promptly attended to.

Old metal and rags called for at residences, when notified. Leave orders at store, corner of WOOD AND PENN STREETS.

BRISTOL, PA.

NOTICE.

ON and after this date subscriptions for three months may be purchased in the BRISTOL LIBRARY for the sum of one dollar. Subscribers subject to existing rules, and to deposit $2.00 with the Librarian as security for the careful use of the books.

A. WEIR GILKESON,
July 15, 1880 Secretary Bristol Library.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,

Charles A. Cuffel,

Of Doylestown Borough.

Subject to Republican Rules.

ESTIMATES

WILL be received from responsible builders for the alteration and repairing of a brick building. For particulars apply to J. H. WOOD, Cor. Mill and Wood Streets.

SPECIAL

—TO THE—

PEOPLE OF BRISTOL AND VICINITY.

OLIVER, THE JEWELER,

Would respectfully announce that he has opened a store at

NO. 71 MILL STREET,

where may be found a full line of

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE,

of the best quality, and at the lowest figures. Having secured the services of one of the best Watch-Makers in the country we are prepared to do all kinds of work in the best manner, and guarantee satisfaction to our customers. Persons having

Fine Watches

or watches with worn out parts or injured by inexperienced workmen, will find it to their advantage to call.

CHRONOMETERS, FINE CLOCKS, JEWELRY, AND ALL KINDS OF JOBBING

done in the very best manner. A FULL LINE OF SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

P. S.—We will make at short notice any part of a Watch, and solicit work that has been given up by other watchmakers. All work warranted to give satisfaction. GEO. A. OLIVER.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of Joseph Wright, of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present in proper order for settlement, without delay to

HENRY M. WRIGHT, } Executors.
SARAH WRIGHT, }
Bristol, June 17th, 1880.

DR. THOMAS,

COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 80,500 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office

912 Walnut Street, (South Side), Philadelphia

$10 TO $500 ALL wishing to make money in Wall St. should deal with the undersigned. Write for explanatory Circulars, sent free by

HICKLING & CO., Bankers & Brokers, 42 Exchange Place, New York

"Enjoy the confidence of their patrons."—*Evening Post.*

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

COFFEE IN TYPHOID FEVER.—Dr. Guillassee, of the French navy, in a recent paper on typhoid fever, says: "Coffee has given us unhoped-for satisfaction; after having dispensed it we find, to our surprise, that its action is as prompt as it is decisive. No sooner have our patients taken a few tablespoonfuls of it than their features become relaxed and they come to their senses. The next day the improvement is such that we are tempted to look upon coffee as a specific against typhoid fever. Under its influence the stupor is dispelled, and the patient rouses from the state of somnolency in which he has been since the invasion of the disease. Soon all the functions take their natural course, and he enters upon convalescence." Dr. Guillassee gives to an adult two or three table-spoonfuls of strong, black coffee every two hours, alternated with one or two teaspoonfuls of claret or Burgundy wine. A little lemonade or citrate of magnesia should be taken daily, and after awhile quinine. From the fact that malaise and cerebral symptoms appear first, the doctor regards typhoid fever as a nervous disease, and the coffee acting on the nerves is peculiarly indicated in the early stages before local complications arise.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

HILLSDALE, Mich.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D.:—I had a serious disease of the lungs, and was for a time confined to my bed and under the care of a physician. His prescriptions did not help me. I grew worse, coughing very severely. I commenced taking your medical Discovery, which helped me greatly. I have taken several bottles, and am restored to good health. Yours respectfully,

JUDITH BURNETT.

The amount of the bequest left by the late Dr. Joseph W. Taylor, of Burlington, N. J., for the erection and support of a college at Bryn Mawr, Montgomery county, for the higher education of girls, amounts to the very large sum of $800,000, sufficient to completely carry out the beneficent object in every respect.

"A lady named Mary Magul-ah
Had trouble in lighting her li-ah;
The wood being green,
She used kerosene—
[Pause,—then continue solemnly]
she has gone where the fuel is dri-ah."

Most meters have the gas-trick fever.

A night-gown is nothing but a napsack.

The young scratchers—Spring chickens.

Even tide—An artistically-arranged bow.

Two hundred railroad bridges are said to have fallen this year.

Kisses sweeten a farewell. They are the cream of ta-ta, as it were.

Sparking across a garden fence admits of a good deal being said on both sides.

☞"Say, Susan, have you lost your appetite? Are you weak and nervous?" If so, 'Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher' is what you want."

He had one son hanged, another son in the penitentiary, and his wife eloped with a chromo peddler. "Have you any family?" he was asked by a fellow-passenger. "None to speak of," was the prompt response to the census man.

"Woman," says St. Bernard, "is the organ of the devil." And "Man," he might have added, "is the monkey that dances to the music."

☞Those subject to costiveness should at once try "Sellers' Liver Pills." 25c. per box. Sold by all druggists.

☞*That's right, give it to him.* This was the expression of an old nurse when somebody recommended Dr. Ball's Baby Syrup to our little Charlie, who was suffering with Wind Colic.

Girls should always confide in their mothers. Many a maid has gone wrong because she didn't do so.

☞SINES' DYSENTERY COMPOUND.—When taken according to directions, will instantaneously cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, and all other bowel complaints.

☞Travelers should always have a small bottle of SINES' DYSENTERY COMPOUND, for immediate relief from all Bowel Complaints, guaranteed to tone the Stomach up at once to a healthy condition.

☞Mothers, don't fail to have SINES' DYSENTERY COMPOUND on hand, for the relief of your little baby when attacked with any Bowel Complaint. It contains no morphine nor opium, yet its soothing effect will give the little sufferer so much relief that he will at once fall into a gentle sleep and give his mother an opportunity to rest, as well as every provoked bachelor of the house.

☞SINES DYSENTERY COMPOUND has been recommended so highly for children and babies; but don't forget it, old bachelor, you had better have a bottle during the summer season for yourself.

☞Since the Englishmen, as well as the Messrs. Lorillard, James Gordon Bennett, &c., have found so much virtue in ROBERT'S HORSE' POWDERS and have used it in such quantities, all persons who are alive to their interests give it to their horses, whether runners, trotters or farm horses. It has a wonderful effect.

☞Women that have been pronounced incurable by the best physicians in the country, have been completely cured of female weakness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

☞W. Grace, 112 Cedar street above, Episcopal Church, Bristol Pa., dealer in Wall Paper and Window Shades, has the largest and best assortment in Bristol, wholesale and retail. Call and examine styles before purchasing elsewhere.

☞We were greatly amused some days since by seeing one of our venerable citizens, who had been bowed down with Rheumatism, throw away his crutches and declare himself just as young as he used to be, and now he is recommending ROBERT'S EMBROCATION to every old lady in town. Great liniment that.

☞SINES' DYSENTERY COMPOUND produces a very warm and glowing sensation, thereby removing all Sharp Pains, and by its tranquilizing properties allays those severe gripings of the Stomach and Bowels occasioned by exposure or other causes. Only 35 cents per bottle.

☞ROBERT'S POULTRY POWDER'S are guaranteed to cure poultry of all diseases, if given before the fowls refuse to eat. Sure cure for Cholera. We have tried it, and advise all to use it.

☞It is sad, but true, that many children have filled untimely graves by the neglect of their mothers to have SINES' SYRUP OF TAR, HOARHOUND AND WILD CHERRY on hand. Every thoughtful mother has a bottle this season of the year for immediate use.

☞Just opened. Mertz's Ice Cream Saloon. Finest quality of cream, purest fruit flavors, and good measure.

☞Everybody says so. Mertz, corner Pond and Washington streets has the largest bread in Bristol.

☞For fine confectionery and fruits, send your order to Mertz.

BRISTOL.

J. Wesley Wright,

Next to Canal Bridge,

MILL STREET.

BRISTOL, PA.

1880. SPRING. 1880.

I am now opening some of the latest novelties in

SPRING GOODS,

Consisting of

DRESS FABRICS,

in great variety.

ALL WOOL BLACK CASHMERES,

ALL WOOL BLACK CASHMERES.

Cloths for Ladies' SACQUES and ULSTERS,

And Children's SUITINGS.

Hamburgs, Hamburgs, Hamburgs!

from 3c yard up. Just received.

LADIES' MISSES and CHILDREN'S HOSIERY,

Comprising some of the very latest novelties in

STRIPES,

SOLID COLORS

and EMBROIDERED.

LADIES' BALBRIGGAN HOSE, Silk Embroidered, at 25c. pair.

LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS,

LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS,

SKIRTS,

NIGHT DRESSES,

CHEMISES,

DRAWERS,

CORSET COVERS

INFANTS SLIPS and ROBES,

CHILDRENS' DRESSES.

LACES, RIBBONS, FRINGES, SILKS

AND LISLE THREAD and KID GLOVES

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Large variety of prices.

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IN EVERY VARIETY.

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Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers.

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of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order.

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Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades; Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets, Oak Posts, &c.

☞Sawed Hemlock Fencing of the best quality.

Bills for large, long or odd sized timber cut at our

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at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices.

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Yellow and White Pine Flooring, Siding &c. of the different grades, constantly on hand and made to order, which our facilities enable us to sell at very reasonable prices.

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In all the varieties as to size, quality and prices so that our customers cannot fail to be suited.

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Of the different sizes kept dry under our sheds, well screened and free from slate and dust.

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Ready Sawed for Summer use and very cheap. CEDAR RAILS lower than usual.

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At the Bristol Mills, and the highest market price paid.

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AMERICAN,
DOMESTIC,
SINGER,
STEWART SINGER,
WHEELER & WILSON,

or any kind of a Sewing Machine you want, you can get at No. 26 Radcliffe Street.

Come and see the improvements on the different kinds of Machines before you buy.

You can have any of the above named machines on trial, and if you like one you can buy it on easy terms.

Every machine I sell on new woodwork is new. I don't deal in rebuilt machines, neither do I employ any canvassers, consequently you don't have to pay their commissions in buying a machine of me.

Remember, any kind of a machine you want, if I have not got it in the office, I can get it for you, and then you have some one to look after it and keep it in order.

Old machines taken in exchange for new.

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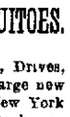

Would inform their friends and patrons that they are now prepared for the Fall Trade with a large stock of Goods. Plain and Decorative Paper Hanging a specialty.

All the latest designs of Wall Papers and Window Shades far below city prices. Upholstering of all kinds done in the best manner. Furniture of all kinds repaired and varnished. Chairs Re-Caned. Window Shades trimmed and hung. Carpets of all kinds tacked down with patent stretcher. Bell Hanging in all its branches. Hair and Husk Mattresses made to order and renovated. Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to. Estimates given for work as low as the lowest and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thankful for past favors, we would ask a continuance of the same.

R. TRUDGEN & SON.

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Keeps constantly on hand a fresh stock of general groceries.

TEAS, COFFEES AMD SPICES

a specialty. Also, Rogers' Flour.

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DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES WILL CURE CONSUMPTION, LIVER COMPLAINT AND DYSPEPSIA.

Read the following Letters from

REV. HENRY MORGAN,

Of Boston. He was Cured by Dr. Schenck's Medicines.

BOSTON, MASS.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK—

Dear Sir—I feel it my duty, for the sake of sick and suffering humanity, to relate to you the following facts

Last May I was attacked with hemorrhage of the lungs and bled profusely, and, not finding the proper remedy, still again I bled in one month after, and became weaker than before. Then I fully comprehended the danger, and cast about me for an aegis from the impending doom.

Naturally skeptical, and fearful of being duped, having an inveterate abhorrence of empirics, I was slow to trust, and with regard to your medicines. I was obstinate even to a fault. Not until the living witnesses, healed, recovered, with full breathing power, stood before me, would I be persuaded. Not until the efficacious balm was purchased and brought to my room, and forced upon me, would I try it. Two of my parishioners informed me of their wonderful recovery, one was completely cured of bleeding of the lungs, and is now doing battle in the service of his country, the other was a person who was on the verge of death for more than a year, bleeding at every little excitement, and despairing of recovery until she found relief in your Syrup

PULMONIC SYRUP.

She came before me apparently in the very bloom of health, with brilliant, florid countenance and portly bearing, the last person I should have suspected of having over been under the pale sheet of New England's fell destroyer—Consumption. She looked to you as the mighty deliverer from its scourge, and to your Syrup as a panacea for the complaint. She was a member of my church, and felt an interest for my recovery, and though sanguine and even enthusiastic, as she had a right to be, because she herself had been healed, yet there she stood, the living visible truth before me. Could I doubt her word? Could I refuse a remedy so mild, so palatable, and yet so efficacious? No! Life was too precious, yet too precarious, to delay a moment. I took six bottles of the Syrup, and recovering rapidly, I went into the country for three months, for the benefit of the air. But, alas! the air could not benefit me without the medicine. I went without that, and after bleeding again, I resolved to come back. I was much fatigued on arriving in Boston, and bled the same night. My case was again critical. Immediately I applied for the Syrup, and soon began rapidly to improve, and recover what I had lost. I am still under treatment, but have nearly recovered. I never weighed so much as I do now. I never looked so full in the cheek, and excepting a nervous weakness in the chest, and a frequent eructation of wind, I am quite strong. These, however, are receding before the

MANDRAKE PILLS AND SEA-WEED TONIC.

I have taken them but a few days, but have found great relief. According to present appearances, I shall be able to preach again very soon, and come out of this sickness stronger than I ever was before.

As our callings are similar in striving to relieve the ills of life—you for the body, I for the spirit, you for the sick, and I in preaching to the poor—I feel it my duty to lay before the world my testimony in favor of your Pulmonic Syrup.

HENRY MORGAN

P S.—February 8—Preached this day for the first time after my illness, feel a little sore at the breast, but nothing more. March 1—Preached twice, feel quite strong. March 22—Preached three times, and held meetings every night; therefore, I may be considered a well man. Thanks to the name of Dr. J. H. Schenck. Under God, your Medicines have cured me.

In reply to the many inquiring letters sent me from almost every Northern State, I say to one and all, I am the man, and wherein I was sick, I am now healed. I am not the only one relieved in these parts, but several of my acquaintances have been recently benefited. One of my parishioners, after spending a large sum on physicians, and growing in nothing better, but rather worse, applied, as a last resort, for the Syrup.

At first it did not agree with him. He then took the Tonic and the Pills to prepare the way for it, and preserved in taking it, until now, instead of going to sea, as he contemplated, to save his life, he has gone to work. And many others I might name

Very truly yours,

H. MORGAN.

MORGAN CHAPEL, 81 SHAWMUT AV., BOSTON, Feb. 5, 1880.

The foregoing letter was given to Dr Schenck many years ago. I can only say that my lungs were then PERFECTLY CURED.

I have had no return of lung difficulty or hemorrhage from that day to this. I have great confidence in Dr. Schenck's medicines, and recommend them.

HENRY MORGAN.

Springfield, Ohio, Jan 29, 1880.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK—

Dear Sir—From a feeling of gratitude and a desire to benefit others, I send you this certificate that all may know of the virtue of your emedies. For over one year my case seemed hopeless. I had night sweats, loss of appetite, a very severe cough and a complete prostration of my whole system. My physician pronounced my disease Consumption, I was reduced almost to a skeleton and all the medicines I took failed to give me any relief. I had fully made up my mind that I was incurable, when an acquaintance recommended your remedies. I had little faith in them, however, having lost all hope, but in a very short time after commencing their use, found to my great surprise that I was getting stronger and that my worst symptoms were fast disappearing. I persevered in taking them until I was restored to perfect health. I assure you that language fails to express the gratitude I feel towards you for your skill in preparing so good and great a remedy.

Gratefully Yours,

CATHERINE A. STEWART.

Dr. Schenck gives advice free to all, either personally or by letter, at his principal office, corner of Sixth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia.

His Medicines are for sale by all druggists, and full directions for their use are given on the wrapper of every package.

An interesting treatise on the Cause, Treatment and Cure of Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia is sent free on application.

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A POSITIVE CURE!

This remedy is offered to the Public with the most entire confidence in its virtues, based upon an experience of 15 years, during which time its efficacy as an infallible remedy for piles has been fully established. It almost immediately relieves the PAIN, and in a short time allays the INFLAMMATION, which is such a disagreeable symptom of PILES; and by attending to the full directions the sufferer will be speedily relieved from the unpleasant affection. Prepared only by EUGENE D. RITTER, Druggist, S. W. Cor. Sixth & Thompson Streets, Philadelphia.

WILLARD'S PILE PILLS should always be used in conjunction with the ointment when there is constipation. PRICE 25 CENTS per box. For sale by W. N. K. BOILEAU, Bristol

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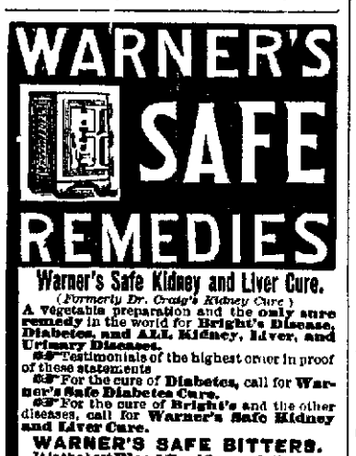

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A Vegetable preparation and the only sure remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.

☞Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements

☞For the cure of Diabetes, call for Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

☞For the cure of Bright's and the other diseases, call for Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.

It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.

It cures Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers, and other Sores.

Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic

Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.

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Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to the suffering, cures Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Epileptic Fits, and relieves Nervous Prostration brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes

Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses

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Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhea, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly

No other pills require such small doses for thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

H. H. Warner & Co., Proprietors, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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KEEPS always on hand a large supply of FRESH BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, &c. Also, Smoked Hams, Bologna Sausage, Smoked Shoulders, and Prepared Meat of all kinds. Special inducements given cash customers. 28

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All OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension

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